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THE MORNING STAR.

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VOL. LXXX—NO. 155. WILMINGTON, N. C., SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1907. WHOLE NO. 12,429.

THE STAR'S FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY

Wilmington's Favorite Newspaper Passes Two Score Mile Post in Long and Interesting Career Along the Journalistic Highway of City.

TIME HAS WROUGHT MANY CHANGES

Established September 23, 1867, It Has Made Its Daily Visit to the Homes of the Many Without Interruption, Having Literally Grown Up With the Town Since the War—Some Earlier History and the Town as It Was at That Time.

The Morning Star is celebrating today the completion of the fortieth year of its existence as a newspaper in Wilmington, going to its subscribers this morning in two sections of sixteen pages. The issue is intended in no wise as an "anniversary edition," in the ordinary acceptance of the term, for there has been neither the time nor the inclination to make a spread-eagle demonstration of its age, reserving these things for its semi-centennial which will come a little while later. This does not mean that the paper is sensitive of its age and achievements, be they great or small, for it is a trite expression of "The Old Man" on each and every occasion to most stoutly aver that he's "a member of the Boys' Brigade," and he has been constantly at the helm for all these years and it might be added, if the writer were not sure he would see the proof of this, that he had some experience in editorial harness before.

But the paper and every man in the shop is proud of its age, proud that it has lived through all the vicissitudes of these years, and they have put forth just a little extra effort to inform its readers how it has grown and to greet them this morning with information that it was never "healthier, wealthier or wiser." Whether this is due to the "early rising" commonly reputed to Morning Stars, or not, is open to question, for at rare intervals it has been late and really started as an Evening Star, the first half-month or more the paper being issued as an afternoon publication. But it soon saw the advantages of the morning field, and The Morning Star appeared in all its glory and lustre. Since that date, except on a few legal holidays and on Mondays, it has never missed an issue, going to its subscribers, rain or shine, storm or pestilence. The record in this respect is one of which the paper is as proud as it is of its age, enjoying as it does, the distinction of being the oldest daily newspaper in the State of North Carolina, and never since its first issue having changed ownership or editorial control.

The chronology of the paper is given today by its founder on the editorial page. It is left here only to speak of the progress of the city and its development as the paper has grown up with it and as reflected in the files of the publication. The paper was born in a rather dilapidated structure at No. 3 South Water street, where the store of Mr. R. V. Leonard now stands. From an humble beginning, printed on one of the old-fashioned Washington hand-presses which have now become nearly extinct, it has grown to its present proportions. Of these proportions, it is not for The Star to speak, but for its readers to say. It is not what it should be, but upon the solid foundation upon which it has builded, it continues to go forward and ere long the fondest dreams of its founder will be realized. It is today upon a firmer foundation than ever and no effort will be spared to make it as good as the best.

Herewith is printed an excellent cut, a fac-simile reproduction of the front page of the first issue of The Morning Star. It will be recognized as a familiar face by some of the older residents of Wilmington, and inasmuch as its contents may be read from the reproduction those of the present generation will scrutinize the lines with interest. The Morning Star, as stated, was the successor to The Evening Star, and on the front page the editor prints his salutatory as may be seen, the Evening Star going down, "but not in defeat," and The Morning Star rising its place. The reasons for the change hold quite as good now as they did then, and these are given at length. Promised improvements later followed and soon the paper grew to eight-column folio size and in later years to its present form of eight pages week days and 12 pages regularly on Sundays.

In the first issue of The Evening Star the feal salutatory was printed. Announcing the purposes of the publisher the paper said:

"We have had some experience in journalism. We know its trials and difficulties; and, especially, do we know that the present (two years just following the surrender) is not the most auspicious time for embarking it. But, all this we had carefully considered. We have "counted the cost," and we feel that our little Evening Star, though not "one of the first magnitude," will yet shine forth in all the brilliancy of well deserved success."

"We trust the littleness of our enterprise will not prove a damper to public expectation. "Tall oaks from little acorns grow," and making this our motto, we shall devote our best energies to the work before us, promising to make such improvements in our paper from time to time, as its patronage may warrant."

Many of the features and departments of the paper inaugurated with that first issue have lived through all the years to prove their adaptability and many of them are now regularly carried in the paper. The paragraphs on the fornt page now were then carried on the editorial page and along those times one of the first flings was at the Sampson "huckleberry." The Star copies a paragraph from a Maine paper which says: "There is a blueberry patch in Maine twenty miles square. Ten thousand bushels were picked last year." To which The Star, jealous of the fame of its own territory, retorts: "A very 'good anecdote,' but we have a county in this State ('Sampson, God bless ye!') that don't raise anything else. It is the 'Maine' crop up there and the largest patch is just the size of the county itself. 'Ten thousand bushels?' That ain't a circumstance! In Sampson, they are measured by the barrel and a four-year-old boy who can't pick ten barrels a day has to eat his berries without any sorghum in 'em."

The markets were a feature of The Star then as they are today, and every effort in this department was made for accuracy and precision. The New York markets, for instance, in the first issue of The Star were quoted like this: "Cotton dull at 24 cents; flour drooping; wheat and corn one cent better; rye quiet; oats one cent better; pork $24.12 1-2@$24.15 per barrel; lard, whiskey and freights quiet; spirits turpentine, 59 cents; rosin, common $4.00, strained $4.25."

In those days there was no money on call, time loans and the like of that though exchanges were regularly maintained for many years before both in Wilmington and New York. The cotton quotations then sound good to farmers even at the present day, though 12 cents has been received this year as a Godsend to the growers for the first time in many years. There was a wide difference though in the prices locally and in New York, this doubtless brought about by the improved methods of transportation now. With the market quoted in New York at 24 cents, the paper says in its news steamer Ashland to New York, wharf between Dock and Orange, Worth & Daniel, agents; the Express steamship line, steamer Rebecca Clyde, Capt. Chichester, for New York, Horace M. Barry, agent, with wharf at foot of Chestnut street; the steamer Pioneer, Capt. Bennett for Philadelphia, foot of Orange street, Worth & Daniel, agents. Some of the river steamers at that time were the A. P. Hurt, Capt. S. W. Skinner, the North Carolina and the Orrell.

In those days the wharves teemed with sailing craft of every description. The report of Harbor Master W. Burkheimer for the first month that The Star was in existence showed arrivals of 68 vessels of large tonnage, not counting 12 of the small corncrackers that used to ply between here and Hyde county points, three barques, 12 brigs and 36 schooners, all of 20,154 tons.

From a local in an early edition of the paper the local police force was shown to consist of 42 men, three squads with one captain and two sergeants to each. In Summer the uniform was a loose blue blouse and in Winter a suit of grey surmounted with brass buttons. Mr. Richard J. Jones is out in a card about that time as "deputy marshal" of the city giving notice to all delinquent license tax payers that they must settle up at once. After all, license taxes now are "nothing new under the sun." The sheriff at that time was Samuel R. Bunting, Esq., but little is given as to the personnel of other officers of the city and county.

Some of the leading firms in busines here at the time aside from those spoken of above, as reflected in the advertising pages of The Star, were Hedrick & Ryan, dry good merchants; Haas & Co., boots and shoes; George R. French & Sons, boots and shoes; F. W. Kerchner, successor to Keith & Kerchner, Moffitt Brothers & Co., George Z. French, groceries, provisions and liquors; W. H. Lippitt, druggist, northeast corner Front and Market; M. M. Katz, dry goods, No. 23 Market; E. P. George, agent of the Connecticut Mutual Life; Cannon & Stokley, grocers and commission merchante, No. 4. South Water street; First National Bank, R. S. Waldron, 34 Market street, dry goods; Atkinson & Shepperson, general commission mer-

(Continued on Page 13.)

THE MORNING STAR.

VOLUME I.—No. 19. WILMINGTON, N. C., OCTOBER 15, 1867. PRICE THREE CENTS.

THE MORNING STAR, Published Daily (Sundays excepted), By WM. H. BERNARD, Office, No. 3 South Water Street.

☞ THE STAR is mailed, or delivered to subscribers in all parts of the City, at $5 50 for Six Months, or $1 00 for Three Months.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

One Square one day, $ 75
" " two days, 1 25
" " three days, 1 75
" " four days, 2 00
" " five days, 2 25
" " one week, 2 50

☞ Contract Advertisements taken at proportionately low rates.

RAILWAY DIRECTORY.

WILMINGTON & MANCHESTER RAIL ROAD.

President—Henry M. Drane.
Directors—John Dawson, Henry Nutt, C. G. Parsley, A. J. DeRosset, D. S. Cowan, Geo. J. W. Schall, W. E. Hill, James G. Burr, Richard Bradley, J. Ell Gregg.
General Superintendent—William MacRae.
Secretary and Treasurer—Wm. A. Walker.
General Freight Agent—Jean L. Cantwell.

WILMINGTON, CHARLOTTE & RUTHERFORD RAIL ROAD.

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Superintendent—W. I. Everett.
Master of Transportation—W. H. Allen.
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Master Mechanic—W. Gill.
Freight Agent—W. R. French.

WILMINGTON & WELDON RAIL ROAD.

President—R. R. Bridgers.
Directors on the part of the Stockholders—W. A. Wright, S. D. Wallace, Kit Murray, Alfred Martin, A. H. VanBokkelen, Geo. Harris, of Wilmington, and John Everett, of Goldsboro'.
Directors on the part of the State—Edward Kidder, of Wilmington, N. C., John Norfleet, of Tarboro', and Thomas D. Hogg, of Raleigh, N. C.
Chief Engineer and General Superintendent—S. L. Fremont.
Master of Transportation—Wm. Smith.
Secretary and Treasurer—J. W. Thompson.
Master of Machinery—M. M. Haskins.
Auditor—L. L. Dudley.

RAIL ROAD LINES.

Wilmington & Weldon R. R. Co.

OFFICE CHIEF ENGINEER & GEN. SUPT., WILMINGTON, N. C., Oct. 11, 1867.

ON AND AFTER THE 15TH OCTOBER, the following Schedule will be run over this Road:

DAY PASSENGER AND MAIL TRAIN.

Leave Wilmington daily (Sundays excepted), at 8.00 A. M.; arrive at Weldon, 5.20 P. M.
Leave Weldon daily (Sundays excepted), at 10.30 A. M.; arrives at Wilmington, 7.00 P. M.

NIGHT EXPRESS, MAIL AND PASSENGER TRAIN.

Leave Wilmington at.....9.30 P. M., daily.
Arrive at Weldon at.....4.35 A. M., "
Leave Weldon at.....4.50 P. M., "
Arrive at Wilmington at.....3.30 A. M., "

EXPRESS FREIGHT TRAIN.

Leave Wilmington daily (Sundays excepted), at 4.00 A. M., and arrive at Weldon at 6.00 P. M.
Leave Weldon daily (Sundays excepted), at 9.00 A. M., and arrive at Wilmington at 5.00 P. M.
Trains near Goldsboro' at 2.05, 10.30 and 10.50 A. M., going north; at 2.50, 10.15 P. M., and 1.55 A. M., going south, connecting with Trains to Raleigh and Newbern at 10.30 A. M., and further points at 2.50 P. M.

☞ Papers on the line of the Road copy this and omit all other Schedule notices.

oct13-13-tf Chief Eng. & Gen. Supt.

Wilmington, Charlotte & Rutherford Rail Road.

GENERAL SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE, Wilmington, N. C., Aug. 5, 1867.

ON AND AFTER TUESDAY NEXT, August 6th, the Passenger Train on this Road will leave Wilmington on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 7 o'clock A. M.
Arrive at Sand Hill same days at 2 P. M.
Arrive at Wadesboro' (Stage), at 11 o'clock night.
Leave Wadesboro' (Stage), on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 2 P. M.
Reach Rockingham (Stage), on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 10 A. M.
Leave Sand Hill (Cars) Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 7 o'clock, A. M.
Arrive at Wilmington same days, at 2 P. M.

W. I. EVERETT, Gen. Supt.
aug23-1-tf

Wilmington & Manchester Rail Road Company.

GENERAL SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE, Wilmington, N. C., Aug. 5, 1867.

ON AND AFTER OCT. 6th, PASSENGER Trains of this Road will run on the following Schedule:

EXPRESS TRAIN.

Leave Wilmington.....2.30 A. M.
Arrive at Florence.....11.15 A. M.
Leave at Kingsville.....11.30 A. M.
Leave Kingsville.....11.45 A. M.
Arrive at Florence.....8.50 P. M.
Arrive at Wilmington.....8.50 P. M.

ACCOMMODATION TRAIN.

Leave Wilmington.....7.00 P. M.
Arrive at Kingsville.....10.30 A. M.
Leave Kingsville.....2.00 P. M.
Arrive at Wilmington.....5.15 A. M.

Express Train connects closely at Florence with the North Eastern Rail Road, for Charleston, and Cheraw & Darlington Rail Road, for Cheraw, and at Kingsville with the South Carolina Railroad, for Columbia and Augusta.
Accommodation Train will run daily, Sundays excepted, and connect at Kingsville with South Carolina Rail Road for Columbia and Augusta.

WM. MacRAE, Gen. Supt.
oct7-13-tf

DRAFT BOOKS! DRAFT BOOKS! DRAFT BOOKS! DRAFT BOOKS!

For sale at

oct15-1-tf WM. H. BERNARD'S Printing House and Book Bindery, No. 3 South Water Street.

NEWBERN REPUBLICAN, NEWBERN, N. C., Eight-col. Tri-Weekly.

WM. H. BERNARD, Agent, Wilmington, N. C.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

ATKINSON & SHEPPERSON, General Commission AND Wholesale Grocery Merchants, AGENTS

BALTIMORE AND WILMINGTON STEAMSHIP CO.

11 and 13 North Water Street.

PRODUCE TO BE CONSIGNED will receive our best attention. We will grant liberal cash advances on Consignments to our address.

We offer to the trade a full supply of GROCERIES, which we will sell low for CASH.

FERTILIZERS.—NO. 1 PERUVIAN and EQUILINA GUANO, always on hand.

Agents for Rhodes' Standard Manures. The most superphosphatic we use.

We offer, also, at Manufacturer's prices, Empire, Confederate and Cotton Gins, recommended to be the best in use. Sold with or without Cotton Screws.

☞ Goods for shipment by our BALTIMORE STEAMERS, forwarded Free of Commission.

sept23-1-tf

NOTICE.

MR. ALEX. B. SMITH has this day withdrawn from our firm. The business will be continued by the subscribers, under the same name and style of ROBINSON, SMITH & CO., as before. Office next door South of our former Store.

C. E. ROBINSON, J. C. SMITH, F. G. ROBINSON.

ROBINSON, SMITH & CO., GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS, Wilmington, N. C.

oct 3-1-1m

SPRUNT & HINSON, GENERAL SHIPPING, AND Commission Merchants, NORTH WATER STREET, OPPOSITE ROCK-SPRING, WILMINGTON, N.C.

Bagging, Rope, Iron Ties, Spirit Casks, Glue.

oct14-1-1m

Moffitt, Bro. & Co., GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS NORTH WATER STREET, Wilmington, N. C.,

Will give prompt personal attention to the sale or shipment of Cotton, Naval Stores, General Merchandise, etc., etc. Also to receiving and forwarding Goods.

☞ Orders solicited and promptly filled.

sept23-1-tf

CANNON, STOKLEY & CO., GROCERS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS, No. 4 South Water Street, Wilmington, N. C.

☞ Special attention given to the sale of COUNTRY PRODUCE.

sept23-1-tf

S. S. BIRDSEY. A. T. ROBINSON.

BIRDSEY & ROBINSON, GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS, No. 4 South Water Street, Wilmington, N. C.

ALEX. JOHNSON, JR. R. T. MC KETHAN.

ALEX. JOHNSON & CO., GROCERS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS, No. 2 South Water Street, Wilmington, N. C.

sept23-1-tf

NEWSPAPER AGENCY.

TARBOROUGH SOUTHERNER, Tarborough, N. C., Charles, Hearne & Biggs, Proprietors.

WM. H. BERNARD, Agent, Wilmington, N. C.

WADESBORO' ARGUS, Wadesboro, N. C., Published Weekly, Frank Dudley, Proprietor.

WM. H. BERNARD, Agent, Wilmington, N. C.

FAYETTEVILLE NEWS, Fayetteville, N. C., Published Weekly, H. L. Fuller, Proprietor.

WM. H. BERNARD, Agent, Wilmington, N. C.

NORTH CAROLINA PRESBYTERIAN, Fayetteville, N. C., Published Weekly, W. McL. McKay, Proprietor.

WM. H. BERNARD, Agent, Wilmington, N. C.

MARION STAR, MARION, S. C., PUBlished Weekly, W. J. McKeithan, Proprietor.

WM. H. BERNARD, Agent, Wilmington, N. C.

CRESCENT, MARION, S. C., PUBLISHed Weekly, W. C. McMillan, Proprietor.

WM. H. BERNARD, Agent, Wilmington, N. C.

SUMTER WATCHMAN, SUMTER, S. C., Published Weekly, Gilbert & Hinson, Proprietors.

WM. H. BERNARD, Agent, Wilmington, N. C.

SUMTER NEWS, SUMTER, S. C., PUBlished Weekly, Sumter News Co.

WM. H. BERNARD, Agent, Wilmington, N. C.

CHERAW ADVERTISER, CHERAW, S. C., Published Weekly, H. C. Powell, Proprietor.

WM. H. BERNARD, Agent, Wilmington, N. C.

RALEIGH PROGRESS, PUBLISHED Daily and Weekly, at Raleigh, N. C., by Mills, Rice & Orr, Proprietors.

WM. H. BERNARD, Agent, Wilmington, N. C.

ORANGEBURG NEWS, ORANGEBURG, S. C., Published Weekly, Sanders, Dibble, Proprietor.

WM. H. BERNARD, Agent, Wilmington, N. C.

GREENSBORO PATRIOT, GREENSBORO, N. C., Published Weekly, W. F. Caldwell, Proprietor.

WM. H. BERNARD, Agent, Wilmington, N. C.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS, GOLDSBORO', N. C., J. B. Whitaker, Proprietor.

WM. H. BERNARD, Agent, Wilmington, N. C.

THE MORNING STAR, PUBLISHED DAILY (SUNDAYS EXCEPTED), By WM. H. BERNARD.

☞ Mailed, or delivered to subscribers in all parts of the City, at $5 50 for Six Months, or $1 25 for Three Months.

NOTICE.

Having secured the services of Mr. J. C. Redman, as business manager of my Printing and Publishing House, and the STAR newspaper, notice is hereby given that he is fully authorized to act for me in all matters pertaining to my business.

WM. H. BERNARD.

THE MORNING STAR.

The EVENING STAR goes down (but not in defeat), and the MORNING STAR rises in its place. As a morning paper, we feel sure that we can add greatly to the interest of the STAR. Published in the afternoon, it was impossible to have the paper delivered to our numerous city subscribers before a very late hour of the day; and the few hours of the morning which could be devoted to the compilation of news, were too limited to enabled us to get up such a paper as we wish to publish.

We trust our friends will see, in our change to a morning paper, only an evidence of prosperity. An evening paper is much more economical to the publisher; but never so acceptable to the great body of the reading public.

In addition to this, our country circulation is increasing so rapidly that it becomes a matter of importance to us to so arrange our publication hour as to be ready for the mails on the three railroads converging at this point.

We will now be enabled to give our country subscribers all the latest news within a few hours after it reaches us.

At five dollars per year, those, even, who are not placed in daily communication with Wilmington can afford to subscribe to the STAR. For three months, we furnish a daily paper for $1 25. Surely, no one can object to our terms.

The STAR has not yet reached our standard of excellence as a newspaper; but we are now making arrangements that will add greatly to its value and interest as a news journal.

We will enlarge the paper, gradually, until it comes up to the demands of the public. In about three weeks, we will make our first addition to its size.

OUR DUTY.

We cannot see the good likely to grow out of any undue exultation, on the part of the South, over the recent elections. Now is the time, above all others, for the press and people of the South to exercise extreme caution and prudence. Intemperate words will only make the party strife assume a more malignant form.

We should not forget that we are outsiders. At this time we have no voice in the national councils; we are disfranchised; our advice is not needed, nor is it wanted, at the North. It is very unwise in a portion of the Southern press to so far forget the interests of their section as to make the recent Democratic successes at the North the cause of open and enthusiastic rejoicing; and commence afresh the bitter denunciation of the Republican party.

Why not "let well enough alone?" It is not the Democrats, alone, who have won the victories in Pennsylvania and Ohio. They have planned the campaign, and have officered the army; but it should not be forgotten that tens of thousands of Conservative Republicans swelled the ranks, and did some of the hardest fighting.

The true policy of the South is to let the politicians of the North decide the question whether this government is to survive or not, without our suggestions or advice. We are powerless to do good; but can, if we are so disposed, do a great deal of harm. The United States Congress is still in power; in truth, it is now *the government*; and, while the recent result of the Northern elections may moderate its views, it is by no means certain that our denunciations will add to that change.

Keep quiet. Let the entire people of the North, friends and foes, realize the fact that we are patiently awaiting the result of their work. If they fail, let it not be said that we are a party to the failure.

By silent subjugation to that which we cannot avoid, we give strength to the true friends of Constitutional Government at the North. By unmanly repining at our lot, and indiscreet denunciations of the party in power, we give strength to those we would weaken.

We say, again, leave the decision of the great question in which we are vitally interested, to those who are equally interested with us. If the flag of the Republic goes down in dust, and in blood, the fires of Revolution will not be checked by geographical lines.

The North must suffer as well as the South; and now that the Northern people are beginning to realize this important truth, we say give them an "open field and a fair fight."

MRS. LINCOLN.

This lady has gained notoriety, but lost the respect of many of her best friends by her recent peddling scheme in the city of New York. The press of the North are almost unanimous in their condemnation of her effort to sell her old clothes at fabulous prices, by appealing to the sympathies of her husband's political friends. Such an exhibition of meanness, in a woman once occupying a prominent position, is without a parallel in American history.

☞ A Nashville drinking saloon has a back, regularly employed, to carry its patrons home as fast as they get drunk. This relieves the saloon of a nuisance, and insures the tight gentlemen a good ride home, and immunity from arrest.

☞ A Petersburg dry goods merchant advertises a "mourning department." To purchasers, this must be in the neighborhood of the Cashier's desk.

☞ Miss Lillie, who acts with Edwin Forrest, is the tragedian's adopted daughter.—*Exchange.*

Then she is the "lily of the forest!"

☞ Don't borrow your neighbor's paper, when $1 25 will pay your subscription to a daily paper for three months.

☞ The Richmond *Whig*, Norfolk *Virginian*, and Norfolk *Journal* don't reach these headquarters. What's the matter?

Gov. Brownlow's Inauguration and Address.

NASHVILLE, TENN., Oct. 10.

Gov. Brownlow was inaugurated this morning. He appeared in the House of Representatives and took the oath of office.

The inaugural was read by his private secretary. In it he expresses gratitude for the honor of a second election by a larger majority than ever given any Governor in the State, but he recognizes it as a triumph of the principles represented in his nomination rather than a personal victory. In regard to Northern men settling in the State of Tennessee, he said: I have witnessed with regret in different localities of the State a disposition to proscribe Northern men and drive them from the country. I do not enter into this spirit, nor will I administer the executive branch of the State government upon any such principle. If men are good enough to come to Tennessee and encounter cold and hunt in the mud and rains of our climate, and face rebel bullets in putting down the rebellion, they are good enough, when qualified, to fill offices of honor and trust. We want Northern capital, Northern enterprise, and I, for one, am willing to take a fair proportion of Northern politicians. I yield to no man in my country for that class of Northern men who come among us, and for sake of position and patronage, abandon their honest sentiments and become rebel sympathizers.

A Radical View of the Late Election.

The New York *Times*, commenting on the result of the late elections in Pennsylvania, Ohio, and other States, remarks:

The leadership of the republican party has grown arrogant and reckless. In the adoption of measures and the treatment of men it has been alike intemperate and relentless. The most extreme theories of the wildest and most impracticable theorizers have been forced upon the party as the basis of its creed; and the oldest, strongest, and most devoted and efficient men of the party have been spurned and traduced, with reckless violence, if they failed or faltered in giving their assent.

The truth is, the republican party grew too strong to be wise. It had so much faith in its position that it lost all prudence in defending it. It gained so much popular strength from the result of the war that it felt itself invincible, and became presumptuous. All questions of policy were treated with contempt. Its leaders felt that any ticket they might nominate was sure of success, no matter what might be the character of the men or the nature of the measures to which they were pledged. The first result of such a course is to make the party which adopts it corrupt, and the next is to make it weak. The republican party is admonished by the State elections that have just occurred that they must reform their action in these respects. The people will not sanction the extreme courses which have been marked out for them.

FROM WASHINGTON.

[Special Dispatch to the Baltimore Sun.]

Presidential Serenade Abandoned—Governor Ord's Unsoundness on Financial Subjects—Interviews with the President—The War Office—Appointments, &c.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 10—Noon.

A large crowd collected about the White House to-night in expectation that the President would be serenaded as announced. The proposed demonstration was abandoned, however, it is understood, because of the intimation that Mr. Johnson did not favor it.

A letter from South Carolina, received here, gives the history of legislation in that State with a view of staying execution on the judgments of the courts, in which it is shown that that measure failed, principally, from the efforts and influence of Governor Orr, of South Carolina, who opposed the project. The writer states that statement in order to show the inconsistency of Gov. Orr, in his letter to General Sickles, approving general order No. 10 of that officer.

Gen. Schofield had an interview with the President to-day upon the condition of affairs in the first military district. Secretaries Browning and Seward, and Attorney General Stanberry were present. General Sherman also had an interview with the President, and it is expected that the former will leave here shortly for New York, and there go to Missouri.

Chief Justice Chase writes that he will be here on Saturday or Monday next.

It appears to be quite probable now that General McClernand, of Illinois, may succeed General Grant in the War Department.

In conversation to-day Secretary McCulloch expressed the opinion that Mr. Pendleton's plan for paying the five-twenties in greenbacks was, substantially, repudiation, and that it would not be adopted.

The general belief here is that the result of the elections in Ohio and Pennsylvania puts a quietus upon impeachment. In this opinion the Radicals concur.

The following appointments were made by the President to-day: R. H. Sumnerville to be receiver of the land office, Tallahassee, Fla.; John J. Godfrey, to be collector of customs for the districts of St. Mary's, Ga.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 11.

General Grant, to-day, in conversation on the elections of last Tuesday, said he was pleased with the result, because it would allay anxiety about the conflict of arms and revolution, and compel moderation on the part of the extremists, who have been threatening measures that disturbed the public mind, and kept well-disposed citizens in alarm for the stability of government and security of financial interests.

The President has, upon the recommendation of Governor Pierrepont and Attorney General Stanbery, pardoned Samuel Barron, of Virginia, ex-commodore of the Confederate navy.

General Sherman left here this evening for New York, for the purpose of visiting his daughter, residing in that city. He will remain in New York a few days, and then go West to resume his command.

As yet none of the recently threatened pressures upon the President for the removal of Mr. McCulloch have been brought to bear, nor has any effort been made to depose other of regular advisers of the Cabinet. The President has not said to any one recently that he proposes to make a change in the administration, except in the War Department.

The unfounded assertions in this regard that have been circulated keep financial men in feverish solicitude, and gold speculators constantly on the *qui vive*.

Undue Familiarity on Short Acquaintance.

C. and B., go on one of their flatboat trips on the lower Ohio, when the boat tied up for the night, on the Indiana shore, thought they would vary their haul diet with a dish of mush and milk, their pocket weakness. Accordingly they reconnoitered the hills, and soon came across a small house in the woods, presided over by a housing Hoosier lass of some eighteen summers, tall and graceful as one of her own native hoop poles. They stated their errand, and she, with true Hoosier hospitality, forthwith proceeded to prepare the dainty for the wayfarers. She mixed the ingredients in a huge pot on the fire, and, with a mush stick about four feet long, she set to work to stir the savory mess. As the two young men sat directly behind her, watching the operation, B. directed C's attention to a small hole in the waist of the young lady's dress, and pointed his finger within about an inch of it. Unluckily, just then the damsel made a sudden movement backward, and the finger came in contact with the bare skin. The guilty joker broke for the woods and escaped. The infuriated lass, brandishing the huge mush-stick, all reeking with the hasty pudding, dealt the innocent, luckless C. a tremendous blow, laying him flat on the floor—a flat boatman indeed. Explanation or apology was useless; and so, with hair, eyes, beard and moustaches all dripping with his favorite delicacy, he gathered himself up and departed for his floating domicile, a sadder and a wiser man.

Facsimile of First Page of the First Issue of the Morning Star.

CAROLINA APARTMENTS HOMES OF THE FUTURE

Completion of Handsome Flats at Southwest Corner Fifth and Market Streets During Past Week—Ready for Occupancy October 1.

Apropos the fortieth anniversary of the Star today it is not inappropriate to refer, with other contrasst that are drawn in this issue of the paper between the times that were and the times that are, to the evolution of the home life of the people of this historic city since the close of the Civil War, the thought being prompted by the completion only during the past week of the handsome, six-story Carolina Apartment House at southwest corner of Fifth and Market street, which will be occupied on the first day of October by something like two score and more of Wilmington residents and a cut of which is presented herewith.

The New Carolina Apartment House.

Wilmington, long famous for the beauty and number of its homes, its handsome Colonial residences and its fine estates, is about to see the dawn of a new era in the manner of living of many of its people, this new era being marked in the march of progress by the completion of the very handsome building referred to, combining in its architecture and in all its appointments luxury and economy, being distinctively the Twentieth Century method of living and "having one's being." Suburban settlements are all right in their way, but those who prefer the city to the discomforts of the suburbs, find the life of the flat-dweller their ideal in living and for that reason before the Carolina Apartment House was half-completed there were more applications for the flats than the owners could supply. This, too, in the face of the fact that within the past decade more homes have been built by Wilmington people for themselves and others than were ever erected before in a similar period of the city's history. This not only speaks volumes for the growth of the city but the building of the apartment house, the finest between Washington and Atlanta, bespeaks the enterprise of Wilmington realty dealers and capitalists, who have made this last example of their progressiveness a crowning success.

"The Carolina," which is already one of the show places in Wilmington, was erected by The Carolina Apartment Company, of Wilmington, which was incorporated in 1906 with a paid-in capital stock of $150,000. Its president is Mr. William R. Kenan, Jr., a son of the lamented Captain William Rand Kenan, of this city; its vice president is Colonel Walker Taylor, and its secretary and treasurer is Mr. Thomas H. Wright, whose real estate firm, J. G. Wright & Son, has the handling of the property. The apartment house fronts 116 feet on Market street, being the highest point in the city and at the junction of the two most desirable residential boulevards in Wilmington. No electric cars pass the house but they are easy of access one block north on Princess street, the convenience being at hand with the quiet and restful home provided by the secluded location.

There are thirty-eight apartments in the building in suites of two, three, four, five, six and seven rooms, each suite having its own private bath. There are 22 housekeeping apartments with kitchens complete in ever respect, each being connected with the basement by means of dumb waiters fitted with automatic iron doors. Each kitchen is furnished with kitchen cabinet, gas range, with properly vented hood, sink, drain board, etc. All rooms are outside rooms with from one to four large windows, the lighting and ventilation being ideal. This is made possible by the unique construction of the building with courts the full height of the structure entering each side.

The housekeeping apartments above the first floor have a balcony readily accessible by means of a French window. All apartments are furnished in the same manner, the rooms being in mahogony dull finish; the bath rooms are finished in white enamel and the in the building. Electricity is used throughout and is provided in a generous manner. The upper floors are easy of access by a passenger elevator of 2,000 pounds capacity and with a guaranteed speed of 150 feet per minute. Every safety device known is employed as to the mechanism and the shaft. Medicine closets with shelves are provided in each bath room, the doors of which contain bevelled plate glass mirrors.

The corner apartments on the second, third and fourth floors contain a cheval plate glass mirror in the back of the door.

The plumbing was installed by the George E. Gibson Company, of New York, and is absolutely perfect and marks the highest standard known to hygenic science. The fixtures are plain but of the best quality and style for reliable service. Porcelain wash tubs are provided in the basement with hot and cold water at all time for use of servants of tenants. All housekeepers' apartments contain refrigerator drains with galvanized iron pan and trap.

The water supply is not a question for the present or future. A deep well of five-inch diameter and 175 feet depth has been sunk on the premises and from this is pumped into two tanks on top of the house all the water that is required through the pipes and outlets in the building. The State Chemist has examined the water and pronounces it absolutely pure for drinking and laundry purposes. There is also connection with the city mains in case of an emergency, though the apartment houses system itself has duplicate pumping machinery. The hot water tank with which each and every room is connected is 36 inches in diameter by 11 feet long. This is in the basement.

The Central Carolina Construction Company of Greensboro, was the contractor for the building and it is put up of slow burning construction, the entire weight of the structure being carried on brick walls which have been laid in Portland cement. There is double flooring all over the building between which is deadening felt, so that each apartment is a little world within itself and the occupants are not subjected to noises from other parts of the building. All partitions have a fire stop, while those in the basement are brick with metal lined doors at all openings. A four-inch fire line extends from the basement to the roof, the one end being supplied by the two large tanks and the other passing into the street for hydrant connection. There is also a line from the street main into the house. On each floor is a hose rack for instant connection and chemical fire extinguishers may also be found on each floor and several in the basement. The fire escapes consist of wrought iron steps with railings, no ladders being used. There are also the elevator and main stairs, as the elevator shaft is not in the stair well. A fire alarm box is located in the building, this being connected with the fire system and the releasing of the lever putting on the pressure all over the house.

The basement contains a locker for each apartment in which trunks and furniture may be stored by tenants. The janitor's apartments are also in the basement. There is also a barber

(Continued on Page Sixteen.)

Jefferson Standard Life Insurance Company

HOME OFFICE: RALEIGH, N. C.

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Completes Its First Month of Business With Applications for $473,000.00 of LIFE INSURANCE in North Carolina Alone.

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The Agents of the Jefferson are welcomed visitors and their way is made easy by the standing of the stockholders, the liberality of the policies, and the faith of the people in the character and conservatism of the management, thereby excelling all records on first month's business.

The Company's actuary, one of the best in Amsrica, has just examined into the Company's affairs and highly approves its condition.
If you are insurable, write us for detailsof policies.
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An Earnest Trifler.

By Constance D'Arcy Mackay.

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"What an age it is since I've seen you!" said Branton Ridgely, turning with enthusiasm to Eleanor Grayson.

The pink skirted candles on Mrs. Courtney's dinner table cast a glow across the pale oval of Miss Grayson's face. From under her dark, delicately arched brows her hazel eyes looked out on the world with starry seriousness.

"The last time we met," he went on, "was at the Van Nestor's tennis tournament on the 17th of September."

Miss Grayson laughed.

"What a memory for dates! I suppose you also recall each bit of our conversation?"

"Every word. Do you remember calling me a trifler?"

"Did I? Well, I recollect your telling me that I was an erratic, headstrong young woman. That was two months ago, and I don't think either of us have changed much since."

"I accept the rebuke," said Ridgely meekly.

"Isn't it a pity to waste such good material? Instead of a leader of cotillons you might be a leader of men."

"And isn't it a pity to hide yourself from your friends and stay in that settlement, toiling and slaving?"

"And enjoying it more than anything I've ever done before," supplemented Miss Grayson warmly.

"That's all very well, but how am I ever to catch a glimpse of you? I was just beginning to know you last summer, and now your time is taken up morning, noon and night, and you haven't a moment to give me. And you'll end," he predicted savagely, "by falling in love with one of the workers down there—unless you're already interested in some one else."

"Such frankness merits frankness in return. I am deeply interested in some one. But your first surmise was wrong. The hero in this case is quite unknown. I've never even seen him."

"Never mind," growled Ridgely, "he'll avow himself soon enough when he's found you've begun to care."

"Well, then, he'll have to change his present tactics," answered Miss Grayson lightly. "Do you know, it's the most mysterious thing! Each week through the mail I've been receiving an envelope filled with paper money. Inclosed is a printed note which says, 'For the needy,' and it's signed 'E. T.'"

"Strange," murmured Ridgely.

"Yes, and there's more"—

"More?"

"I mean each day there's a bunch of violets, too, and the same initial on the card."

"The deuce!" said Ridgely, "Well, and what then?"

"Then? Oh, there's nothing more. The flowers continue to come, and the money continues to come, and though I have no clew as to who E. T. is, I continue to accept both."

"How do you know he's a man?"

"What woman would be so—so systematic?"

"True. And do you wear the flowers he sends?"

"Sometimes."

"Lucky dog! He's to be envied!"

"That's so like you, Mr. Ridgely, to think of the flowers first and forget all about the money that has made it possible for me to carry out one of my pet schemes. This week Miss Elliston and I have rented and renovated a house—number 12 Pearl street, and we're going to live there and run it to suit ourselves."

"Alone?"

"Why, of course!"

"Well, to say it's madness is inadequate! In that quarter of the city—regular slums! If you had parents"—

"I shouldn't be doing it? Probably not. As it is, my friends have expostulated in vain, for I am quite capable of taking care of myself. And I see no reason why I shouldn't make experiments and do as I please. Besides, Miss Elliston and I aren't altogether alone. We have a very competent German servant, Gretchen. And I'm sure the man who sends the money would be delighted to see to what use we've put it. We have only been in the house a week and have an inmate already—such a piteous case, a little Italian girl whose stepfather, Grinaldo, forced her to work in a cigar factory, though she was so ill she could scarcely stand. Grinaldo used to beat her if her earnings didn't please him. If you could have seen her poor arms—so wasted and pinched black and blue! Of course it was a case for the societies, but I didn't wait for them to interfere. I took her in myself. I wanted to see those olive cheeks of hers grow rounded out and rosy, and those scrawny brown hands—do you know, she looks as if she'd gained pounds already! Her eyes are beginning to lose their haggard look, and she doesn't duck her head as if she expected a blow."

"And her stepfather?"

"Grinaldo? Oh, he's disappeared! We won't have any more trouble with him, I fancy. There! I've bored you with talking about myself, but it's going to end, for I am taking the privilege of excusing myself and leaving early. Mrs. Courtney is a lenient hostess!"

"You'll let me put you into your cab?" said Ridgely.

"I would if I expected to take one, but I'm going back to Pearl street via the friendly street car. It drops me within three blocks of the door."

"Three blocks! Oh, I say, Miss Grayson, won't you let me"—

"Thank you, no! I shall be perfectly safe. I've come and gone at my own free will for the last week. The people down there are too busy minding their own affairs to interfere with mine."

A few moments later, swathed in a long dark coat that fitted closely and hid the folds of her dinner gown, Miss Grayson hailed a crosstown car. It was a cloudy evening that threatened rain, and before she reached her destination the storm broke wildly, the great drops falling in gusts against the car windows. The corner at which Miss Grayson alighted was utterly deserted. Pale gleams from half opened tenement shutters and the dim, murky yellow of the street lamps were reflected in the streaming gutters and the sidewalk's miniature pools. Miss Grayson splashed briskly ahead, looking neither to the right nor to the left, till she neared her own abode and turned her head to glance in the windows. The partition of what had once been a narrow hall had been removed, and the whole was turned into a spacious sitting room. The embers of a half spent grate fire threw a softened color over books and pictures, and the dark, thin face of little Tessa, who was seated on the hearth rug.

"Well, Tessa," called Miss Grayson, opening the door and pausing a moment to wrest the key from the reluctant lock, "Did you sit up for me? And where's Miss Elliston?"

But Tessa's slow, sweet voice was checked midway in reply, for of a sudden Miss Grayson was thrust violently into the room, and the half opened door was closed behind her. Against it leaned the threatening figure of Grinaldo, his lips in an ugly line.

"What do you mean by breaking in like this?" demanded Miss Grayson, sternly quiet, though a pulse beat hurriedly in her throat.

Grinaldo fixed his narrow eyes on her. Angry red surged under the brownish pallor of his skin. She had taken his daughter, he said, his daughter who earned for him. Now he had come to fetch Tessa away. She would not be found a second time.

Tessa was staring at a window at the other end of the room as if she did not hear Grinaldo's words, but Miss Grayson's eyes were on the thin, keen knife that flickered in his hand.

"If the lady screama or calla the police, I strika now," said Grinaldo softly, with a threatening gesture.

"Oh, no you don't!" cried Branton Ridgely, crashing in the window with his walking stick and vaulting over the sill with the jump that had won him a medal at college. Beyond were the amberlike lamps of his waiting hansom, the cabman whistling shrilly for the police. Miss Grayson saw as through a maze the things that followed, Ridgely's arm striking out and Grinaldo sprawling. She heard Tessa's cry of relief, the startled voice of Miss Elliston, who, panic stricken, was descending the stairs. Lastly came the police. It was Ridgely who told them the necessary details; it was Ridgely who calmed the excited Miss Elliston and half hysterical Tessa; it was Ridgely who came to Miss Grayson when it was all over with a fervent "Thank heaven, I was in time."

"How did you know"—

"Why, after you were gone I felt a premonition, so I took a cab and followed."

Miss Elliston had discreetly turned her back. Miss Grayson lifted a bunch of violets from a bowl on the table and held them out to him.

"Instead of laurels," she began tremulously.

"I couldn't—I can't—you see—that is" — stammered Ridgely, coloring to the roots of his hair.

Their eyes met.

"Oh," cried Miss Grayson, with a deep breath, "then it was you who sent them! And the money too."

"But the initials?" she questioned, perplexedly after a moment's silence.

"Stand for 'Earnest Trifler,'" he said lightly. "I thought I'd like to help, but I'm pretty much of a thick headed blunderbuss and didn't quite know how. You see, a trifler wouldn't stand much of a chance with you, would he, Miss Grayson?"

"An earnest trifler would," she answered, looking down at the violets she still held in her hand.

"Really?" cried Ridgely, with a delight half boyish in its impetuosity.

"Yes, really," said Miss Eleanor Grayson in a tone that made Ridgely's heart skip at least three beats.

THE UNEXPLORED.

Many Regions of the Earth Still Remain a Mystery.

Many years will elapse before any other continent is as well mapped as Europe, and perhaps the era of perfected mapping all over the world may never come, because surveys are very expensive and the five other continents have far greater expanses than Europe of comparatively worthless lands that do not call for the most detailed and refined cartography. But a large amount of pioneer work still invites the explorer, for many of the unknown areas have much territorial extent.

In the Amazon basin, for example, three of these regions are each much larger than all of our New England states. One unknown area in northwest Alaska is nearly as large as New England, and the Sahara has two areas in black that are each twice as large and another three times as large as New England.

Asia still has several of these vast mysterious spaces, and the solid chunk of the unknown in New Guinea, the largest island in the world excepting Greenland, would swallow up New England and leave a black border all around it.—Cyrus C. Adams in Harper's.

A False Alarm.

Dechard's tailor (forcing his way into the house)—Sir, I want my money. Dechard—You relieve me. I thought it was mine you were after.—Pele-Mele.

The Gambler's Hands.

"That man is a 'night worker,' probably a faro dealer," said a detective to a friend as the two stood on a street corner the other afternoon, while the person alluded to by the detective passed by. "Know him?" asked the friend. "Not yet," replied the detective, "but I may later." "How do you know he's a faro dealer, then?" "I don't know it," was the reply, "but that he is in some such business is evident from the peculiar pallor of his face, which you may have noticed. You wouldn't get that particular shade if you worked in a bank or at a desk all day long. It's the artificial light and the bad ventilation that do it, I guess. Keeping in the noise of the rattling chips keeps out the air in most cases, and those dealers work as steadily and as regularly as anybody else. Perhaps you noticed, too, that his hands were smooth and clean, in far better condition than yours or mine or the average business man's. The professional gambler may not like his pallor, but he takes great pride in his hands."—Philadelphia Record.

Cowbirds Unnatural Parents.

The cowbird is the only bird that we have in this country which is unnatural in its parental duties. It never builds a nest for itself, but lays its eggs in other birds' nests, thus forcing the rightful owners to assume parental duties. It it sagacious enough to choose the nests of birds smaller than itself, so that its young, when it is hatched, being inevitably the largest of the brood, must necessarily receive the lion's share of the attention of its foster parents. The birds thus afflicted resort to various means to rid themselves of this unwelcome addition to their litter. The most ingenious method is that frequently used by the little fellow wabbler, who will often build a substructure on top of her original nest, thus burying the eggs of the cowbird and often some of her own with it. Nests have frequently been found with two of these substructures in cases where the wabbler has twice been visited by the cowbird.

George Needed a Barrel.

The old courthouse had been replaced with a new one, though a very creditable sentiment prompted the citizens of Spottsylvania to make it of the same architecture as the old. By a great effort the old county records were preserved and survived the war records, antedating the Revolution by 100 years or more. One, dated 1766, cites that:

"Marye Scott and Clarissa Drury have thys daye been made to receive fortye and sixtye lashes, respectively, for stealing the clothes of one George Washington, Gentleman, whilst said George Washington, Gentleman, was in washing in the Rapidan river."

All who in youth sat at the head of the parental table and confronted a steel engraving of the dignified Father of His Country may cry out in protest against sending the decorous Washington home in a barrel, but Spottsylvania county has the records to prove it.—Metropolitan Magazine.

About the Ice Family.

Whenever a polar expedition is in progress we hear of ice floes, pack ice, sailing ice and other things of which the reader in a temperate climate has only a hazy idea, which makes him miss the interest of the news. An "ice field" is an area of frozen snow or water so large that the limits are invisible and unknown. On the other hand, a "floe" is a mass of ice perhaps very large, but whose boundaries are seen by the explorer. When such floes become broken and the pieces are wedged together by the wind and the currents they form "pack ice," the terror of the arctic voyager. When a ship gets caught in a mass of pack ice there it remains fast until contrary winds or currents break up the pack, and then we have "sailing ice."

A Fatal Advertisement.

Vestris, the great dancing master, died at eighty-three, and it was said he would have lived till a hundred but for a sudden and mortal blow in the shape of an advertisement. One day he asked for a newspaper, probably for the first time in his life. Scarcely had he opened the sheet when his eyes lighted upon the following: "Wanted, a professor of dancing at Calcutta. Must be a skillful chiropodist at the same time." He took to his bed and never left it again alive.

Long Legged Birds.

Long legged birds have tails so short that they seem to be out of proportion to their bodies. But there is a reason for the short tails. Birds, while flying, and often while walking, use their tails for steerage purposes. When birds with long legs take to flight, they throw their legs behind in a manner that causes them to serve the same purpose as a tail.

Spoke For Himself.

It is told of Charles Lamb that one afternoon, returning from a dinner party, having taken a seat in a crowded omnibus, a stout gentleman subsequently looked in and politely asked, "All full inside?" "I don't know how it may be with the other passengers," answered Lamb, "but that last piece of oyster pie did the business for me."

Every Day the Best.

Write it in your hearts that every day is the best day in the year. No man has learned anything rightly until he knows that every day is doomsday.—Emerson.

Most Irritating.

"I am so annoyed! My servant has just been killed on the railway. Only half his body has been found, and with the other half are my keys."—Bon Vivant.

J. W. MURCHISON & COMPANY

We have a complete line of Enterprise Meat Cutters, they are the best Money can buy.

Gillette Razors
Gillette Razor Blades

Rochester Lamps.

Importers and Jobbers in

Hardware, Tinware, Stoves

We mention below a few of the many useful things to be had in our retail department.

It's Pretty *It's Triple Plated* *It's Lasting*

Venetian Enameled Steel Ware

If you have any pride in your kitchen and want it to look better than your neighbor's, just stop in when down town and let us show you.

Sausage stuffers for family use. This is a thing you cant do with out if you make Sausage at home.

Gem food Choppers we have a quantity of them. You need one in your kitchen.

PENINSULAR Steel Ranges

Beautiful in design strong in Constmction, last forever. Nothing better made.

The most beautiful line of wood and coal heaters ever shown in Wilmington. They are on the floor, ready for your inspection.

Lefever Guns **Ithica Guns**

We also have a nice assortment of Rogers 1847 Silver Plated ware.

AVON PATTERN.

NICKLE PLATED WARE.

We have Marion Harland Coffee Pots. Teakettles—Pitchers.—Cuspidors And many other articles too numerous to mention. Prices always right.

Hunters' Coats, Belts, Leggins. All sizes and grades.

Considering quality and price, we have 'em all beat in this line.

SOMETHING NEW.

Thermos Water Bottles, will keep contents hot 48 hours.

Will keep contents cold 72 hours.

Every bottle guaranteed.

MAIL ORDERS Given prompt attention.

WINCHESTER AMMUNITION

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WINCHESTER Rifles and Shot Guns.

MAIL ORDERS Given prompt attention.

A few Refrigerators. Ice Chests and Ice Cream Freezers at 10 Per Cent Discount Until They are Gone.

J. W. MURCHISON & COMPANY

The Making of a Successful Wife

By CASPER S. YOST.

PAPA'S CONSENT.—It's All Right if William Loves You and You Love Him and He's Neither a Dead Beat Nor a Spendthrift, but Has a Good Job and a Little Cash on Hand.

[Copyright, 1906, by Casper S. Yost.]

MY DEAR LITTLE GIRL—I am simply consumed with astonishment. The idea of my daughter, my little sweetheart, thinking of marriage comes to me like a blow from a pile driver, and you know, my dear, that pile drivers hit a pretty hard lick, especially when you aren't looking. I'm away from home so much that it's mighty hard to realize that you are not my baby any more; that it is no longer proper nor dignified to dandle you on my knee—not for me, at least; that your dresses have lengthened downward until they curl around your dainty ankles, and the golden hair that used to hang down your back like a streak of woven sunshine is now done up in a fashionable something or other on top of your head. I forget that you are a young lady, a graduate from a swell seminary, can hammer the piano to make a Paderewski (I'm not sure whether I spell that right or not) sit up and take notice; can embroider dinky little flowers so faithfully that the honeybees come into the windows to suck the corner drug store perfume from their silken centers; can quote Virgil and Tennyson and Browning and other people that I don't understand and don't care to, but am mighty proud that you do; can write and read such erudite papers on the whitherness of the wherefore at the women's club that all the hearers, I am told, are filled with wonder that so much knowledge could be brought together under such a pretty hat. In short, my dear, I forget that my daughter as an up to date young lady is strictly it.

Can hammer the piano.

La me, child, it seems only yesterday that I was reading you fairy stories from a yellow covered linen book and showing you how A was differentiated from B by certain peculiarities of architecture. Don't you remember now you used to hide behind the rosebush by the walk and jump out and frighten me half to death by hollering "Boo!" when I came home in the evening? Don't you remember how you used to climb up into the haymow and slide down with a cry of alarm at the start and a shout of delight at the finish when you landed safely in my arms? Don't you remember—but, pshaw! Of course you don't. You haven't reached the age of memories yet. In your imagination all the beauty and brightness and glory of life are just ahead of you, and you look that way. I pray God that you may always look that way, always see the sunshine a little brighter just beyond until you bask in the light supernal.

The Young Man In the Case.

And now my little girl wants to get married and would like to have papa's consent. Papa's a good deal in the position of the countryman who goes up against the shell game at the circus. The young man in the case is working the shells, and the chances are 100 to 1 against papa. I'm mighty sorry that I don't know him. At least, I don't remember having met him unless he was one of that string of dough faced popinjays that danced around you all the time I was at home last trip and kept me from seeing you when I wanted you all alone. Of all the high collared, turned up trousers dudes I ever saw that bunch was the worst. But, there; maybe he was one of them, and, come to think of it, my judgment was based on the mass.

Up against the shell game.

You say he's the dearest, sweetest, bestest—but, my dear little girl, if Mr. William Jackson Rollins is all that you say he is the morning papers in heaven must be running display advertisements asking for information as to the whereabouts of a lost, strayed or stolen angel. If William fits your description he's got no business down here. His proper job is flitting around the pearly gates shooing away us old sinners who want to break in. But I'm willing to make allowances for superlatives of rhetoric and enthusiasm and consider your prospectus on a 1 per cent basis. Besides, your mother assures me that William is all wool and the proper width, and forty years' experience has taught me that your mother's judgment can be relied on.

Personally I don't think any man that walks—or any that rides in an automobile, for that matter—is good enough for my little girl, but your old daddy's got sense enough to know it's the way of woman to let some good for nothing cuss in trousers carry her off, just as I did your mother, though for the life of me I never could understand what she could see in this bundle of bones to hanker after. The Lord did a mighty good job when he made woman, but it seems to me he might have improved upon Adam a little.

I don't expect to find perfection in William. If he's got a sufficient quantity of good, everyday sense, if he's honest and upright, if he doesn't jump backward when anybody says work, and if he really and truly loves you, I reckon that's all that I can reasonably expect.

He Must Be Saving.

I'm not particular about the size of his bank deposit. Just as an evidence of backbone I hope he's out of debt and has a little money laid by. I would hate to see you married to a deadbeat or a spendthrift. One is a moral and the other is a mental delinquent, and you wouldn't be likely to find happiness with either. But given industry and a disposition to spend a little less than is made and comparative poverty in youth is no great drawback. When I married your mother I had a stout heart, a steady job, my trousseau and $200 in cash. That was all my capital. I have more than that now in cash, but I don't feel as rich as I did then, nor was I in reality. That is a good enough foundation for any youngster to begin married life with, provided, of course, the girl in the case is contented to start with that and be satisfied with what he can provide for her without overstepping his income. So I say that if William is as well fixed as I was I shall have no objection to him on the financial score. But it is mighty important that he have this start. It's mighty embarrassing to a bride to find the tailor's unreceipted bill in the inside pocket of her hubby's wedding coat, and if you discover that William is a little backward in money matters you'd better postpone the joyous ceremony until he can get a move on himself and get ahead of the pay wagon.

Embarrassing to a bride.

On the other hand, my dear, if he has a roll as big as a telegraph pole I wouldn't consider it an insurmountable obstacle. Money is a mighty good thing to have lying around, and I don't know that I would consider it advisable to put a limit on the amount, provided it doesn't pile up around a man's legs so that he can't work. I have taken it for granted, little girl, that you love each other. I don't know why I should, for I am well aware that love is getting to be unfashionable, but I am one of those old fashioned fellows who believe that love is quite essential to happiness in married life and have no patience with those people who hold that mutual esteem is a satisfying substitute. There are lots of men and lots of women that I highly esteem, but I'd hate mighty bad to have to make a contract to live with any one of them indefinitely. Love is an entirely different proposition. It comes to the normal man or woman but once—once at a time, at any rate—and it's the feeling which the good Lord meant should be a prelude to and a necessary accompaniment of the relations between man and wife. It's the real divine fire, little girl, and there are no substitutes that are of as much value as a cocklebur in a sack of oats by comparison. But young folks are sometimes mistaken in the feeling.

The Genuine Article.

Do you remember how you broke out with the hives at the same time Nannie Jones was down with the smallpox over in the next block and how desperately scared your poor mother was? Lots of people make the same mistake about love. They think they have a very serious attack of the real thing when it's only a case of hives, figuratively speaking. I hope you and William have caught the genuine article. None but the genuine will last; none but the genuine will carry you through the storms and land you safely in the blessed haven. Your mother and I have passed forty happy years together. There have been trials and troubles a-many, God knows, but we braved and breasted and surmounted them together upheld by love. That's the main thing, honey. Do you love him, really love him? Does he love you? Money and position and brains are of small importance when compared with love. It doesn't insure happiness. There are circumstances under which love is unhappy, miserably unhappy sometimes, but you certainly can't be happy long without it.

Yes, my little girl, you have my consent full and free. I wish I had more light. I wish that my judgment could be based more upon personal observation than in my confidence in your mother's good sense, strong as that is, and in your own well tried discretion. I would like much to see and know the man of your choice before I handed you over to his keeping, but I am so situated that I cannot do as I wish. I must go it blind, my dear, and perhaps it is just as well. If I were at home I would doubtless do just as your mother and yourself desired me to do, and whether we know or whether we don't we must still to a certain extent go it blind in this matter of matrimony. We have to take a good deal on trust anyhow, and we can only hope and pray that your married life may be as happy, as free from care, as your mother and I have tried to make your childhood days; that your husband may be, and always be, all that you now believe him to be, and that as wife and mother you may reach as near to perfection as the dear one who gave you birth.

And now, little one, as to your wedding. I don't believe in long engagements, but don't be in a hurry. The engagement is a period of trial that is a mighty valuable preliminary to marriage. It gives you a chance to get better acquainted with one another, to get a closer view of the other's qualities, to find out whether you are really fitted for life together. There's no rush about it. The parson isn't going to leave town. And whatever you do, honey, don't sneak out the back door and get married by a justice of the peace with a deputy constable as the witness. That isn't a real marriage. It's just a going through some legal forms that enable you to live together without being interfered with by the sheriff. Her wedding should be the greatest event of a girl's life—something that will be full of pleasant memories for her in after years; a memory of pretty dresses and a prettier bride, a memory of joyous music and glorious flowers, with the odor of orange blossoms hovering over all and scenting the years like a breath from the blessed land, and, above all, a memory of solemn ceremony and of holy vows so impressed upon young hearts by the beauty and sublimity of the surroundings and the service that time cannot efface them.

You Are Worth Waiting For.

You can't afford to miss the material pleasures of the preparation; the hours of shopping with your mother, the making of plans and specifications for the bridal gown, the building of weird and wonderful garments immersed in oceans of ruffles and laces and ribbons, the delightful little pernuptial social events with which your friends honor you—you mustn't skip all these just because William is impatient. Give him to understand that anything worth having is worth waiting for as well as working for, and if my little girl isn't worth having I don't know anything on this green earth that is. No, sweetheart, take your time and get married right. I haven't any use for these impromptu weddings. "Let's go out and get an ice cream soda, and while we're about it we might as well tie up." That's the kind of stuff that fills the divorce courts and the newspapers with harrowing tales of unhappiness. Don't do that, dearie; it doesn't pay. Besides, I want to have you for my own a little longer, and when you do get married your old daddy wants to be there to be permitted to walk down the aisle of the church with you on his arm and to give you away while pride and sorrow and joy are rolling over one another in his heart. Yes, little girl, you have my consent, and may God ever bless you. Your affectionate father,

JOHN SNEED.

P. S.—I have just received a manly, sensible, modest letter from William—just the kind of letter I should want to get from my future son-in-law. It gives me the impression that his friends call him Bill, and I like that. If his name had been Reginald or Algernon I should have felt compelled to go home on the first train to look him over. J. S.

A Thoughtful Wife.

"I was cured of an annoying propensity to sleep at the wrong time in rather an original way," said Snoozer.

"Some time ago there were a number of nights when I could not sleep until just before it was time to rise in the morning. Then, of course, it was hard to wake me. My friends advised all sorts of remedies, but my wife set her wits to work and found the right one. The next night I fell into a light doze after I got into bed, but in less than twenty minutes I was as wide awake as ever, pitching and tossing and unable to close my eyes. Well, my wife got up, struck a match and pretended to look at her watch. Then she said:

"'I wouldn't try to go to sleep, dear, as it will soon be time for you to get up now.'

"That settled it. In three minutes I was asleep and slept like a log. This was repeated once or twice, and now I get my regular sleep every night. The best of it was that I didn't know for a number of days the little ruse that had been employed to send me to sleep."—Pearson's.

Cutting Both Ways.

A company promoter who advertised for an office boy received a hundred replies. Out of the hundred he selected ten, who were asked to call at the office for a personal interview. His final choice fell upon a bright looking youth. "My boy," said the promoter, "I like your appearance and your manner very much. I think you may do for the place. Did you bring a character?"

"No, sir," replied the boy. "I can go home and get it."

"Very well. Come back tomorrow morning with it, and if it is satisfactory I dare say I shall engage you."

Late that same afternoon the financier was surprised by the return of the candidate. "Well," he said cheerily, "have you got your character?"

"No," answered the boy, "but I've got yours, an' I ain't comin'!"—Ladies' Home Journal.

The Part He Lost.

A New England man tells of a prosperous Connecticut farmer painfully exact in money matters who married a widow of Greenwich possessing in her own right the sum of $10,000. Shortly after the wedding a friend met the farmer, to whom he offered congratulations, at the same time observing, "It's a good thing for you, Malachi, a marriage that means $10,000 to you." "Not quite that, Bill," said the farmer; "not quite that." "Why," exclaimed the friend, "I understood there was every cent of $10,000 in it for you." "I had to pay $2 for a marriage license," said Malachi.

Happenings and Doings In Society.

BY M. H.

Mr. John Calvert, who has been spending a vacation of several weeks in Waynesville, N. C., returned to the city last week, after having spent a very pleasant time there.

* * *

Miss Florence Bostwick returned to Wilmington last week, after a pleasant visit of several weeks spent in Asheville, Hendersonville and neighboring points.

* * *

Mrs. C. L. Taylor and children, after a pleasant visit of several weeks to friends and relatives in Fayetteville, returned to Wilmington on last Tuesday.

* * *

Miss Carrie Sale Hardwick left last week for Buena Vista, Va., where she will spend the Winter with relatives. Miss Hardwick will be very much missed by her numerous friends here.

* * *

Miss Agnes McQueen left for Norfolk on Monday last, where she will spend a week, visiting the Jamestown Exposition. Miss McQueen accompanied the Misses Holladay and Miss Williams.

* * *

Mrs. C. VanLeuven and daughter, returned last week, after a month's visit to Mr. VanLeuven's mother, Mrs. James Van Leuven, at Kingston, New York. Mrs. VanLeuven's friends are glad to see her home.

* * *

Friends of Miss Lucy Wootten, who has been visiting the family of Judge Winston, at Windsor, N. C., will be glad to know that she is expected to return to Wilmington shortly, after an absence of several weeks.

* * *

* * *

Misses Mary B. Mitchell and Antoinette Black left last Tuesday for Greensboro, where they will enter the State Normal. Miss Mitchell and Miss Black will be very much missed by their many friends.

* * *

Miss Amoret Wootten, who has been spending several weeks at Hendersonville, Saluda and other points in Western North Carolina, returned to Wilmington Wednesday, much to the pleasure of her friends.

* * *

Mrs. W. N. Harriss, and little son, Master Latham, after spending the Summer at Hamilton, Va., returned to the city during the past week, much to the pleasure of their numerous friends.

* * *

Mrs. E. L. Hollaway returned last Tuesday from Panacea Springs, Maryland, where she has been spending the past month with relatives. Mrs. Hollaway's numerous friends welcome her return to the city.

* * *

Misses Annette Munds, Laura Weil and Mellie Cotchett, left last week for the State Normal, where they will enter their studies for the Winter. These young ladies will be greatly missed by their many friends in Wilmington, and will be quite an addition to the social life of the Normal.

* * *

Mr. Hal Worth, of Charlotte, N. C., who is a very popular graduate of the University of North Carolina, well known to many University men of this city, spent several days in Wilmington during the past week, where his visit afforded much pleasure to his numerous friends.

* * *

Misses Nannie and Marguerite Holladay, with their aunt, Miss Fannie Williams, left last Monday for Jamestown, where they will visit the Exposition. After spending a short while in Norfolk, the Misses Holladay and Miss Williams will visit Chase City, Va., where they will spend several weeks.

* * *

Misses Delamar Burbank, Anna Wootten, Eugie Woodruff, Wilhelmina Harlowe, and Lilly Taylor, left last Wednesday for Raleigh, N. C., where they will enter St. Mary's School. These young ladies will be greatly missed by their many friends here, and their departure brings much regret to all.

* * *

Mr. Geo. B. Elliott, left last week for an extended vacation. Mr. Elliott will first go to Toxaway, where he will be joined by Mrs. Elliottt and their two children. After spending a short time at Lake Toxaway, Mr. and Mrs. Elliott and children will leave for Lake George, N. Y., and Canadian points, where they will spend several weeks.

* * *

Sunday's Charlotte Observer: "Mrs. A. A. Watson will leave Monday for Edenton and other points in the eastern part of the State to visit friends. She will go to Richmond to attend the General Convention of the Episcopal church October 1st before returning to Charlotte. ——Mrs. T. J. Davis and children have returned from a stay at Wrightsville Beach."

* * *

The announcement of the engagement of Miss May Wheat Boyden to Dr. Robert Vance Brawley is made at Salisbury. The wedding will take place in October. Miss Boyden is a daughter of Mayor and Mrs. A. H. Boyden and a descendant of two celebrated North Carolina families, the Boydens and Shobers. Dr. Brawley is Salisbury's most prominent specialist.

* * *

The Baltimore Sun says: "Among September guests at Coombe Edge, Monterey, Pa., are Miss Marie Roose, Mrs. Charles Morton, Mrs. Samuel P. Morton, Mr. John Morton, Mr. and Mrs. James Platt and daughter, Miss Rebecca D. Davis, Miss Mrs Mary D. Davis, of Baltimore; Mr. and Mrs. Minor Fairfax, Heiskell Gouverneur and children, Mrs. F. Hopkinson Smith and child, of Wilmington, N. C.,"

* * *

The Ladies Exchange, which will be conducted by Mrs. John T. Rankin and Miss Fannie Watters, in the Carolina Apartment House, is expected to be opened about October 1st. This Exchange will add considerably to the many means of social enjoyment afforded Wilmington society. With the Dutch Kitchen and the facilities afforded for theatre suppers, it is predicted that the Exchange will be well patronized from its beginning.

* * *

After an extended vacation spent in Spartanburg and points in Western North Carolina, Dr. and Mrs. A. D. McClure returned to the city on Friday last. While absent, Dr. McClue also paid a visit to his son, Mr. Alex McClure, in New York City, returning via Norfolk, where he spent several days at the Jamestown Exposition. Dr. and Mrs. McClure's friends are glad to know of their return. Little Miss Elizabeth, who was so ill during the Summer, was very much improved by the trip.

* * *

Monday' Baltimore Sun; "Mr. Harry Lehr arrived in the city from New York yesterday and registered at the Stafford as from Baltimore. Mr. Lehr came here to visit his relatives and to see his brother, Mr. William F. Lehr, who is ill at the Sheppard and Enoch Pratt Sanitarium. As soon as he arrived in Baltimore Mr. Lehr went to the sanitarium and later in the evening went driving with his mother, Mrs. Robert Lehr. It is probable that he will remain here for several days."

* * *

Friends of the numerous young officers of the Seminole were treated to a short visit during the past week, the Seminole having come up to the city for orders. Captain Quinan, who has been ordered to San Francisco for two or three weeks to make certain investigations, left on Friday last, and Lieutenant Jones, one of the most popular officers of the ship, is temporarily in command. It is always a pleasure to have the Seminole in port, and it is hoped that her visit may be repeated soon.

* * *

Friends of Miss Janie Williams, of Fayetteville, N. C., have received beautifully engraved cards, reading as follows:

Mr. Arthur Butler Williams
invites you to the marriage of his
sister
Jane Murchison
to
Mr. Alpheus MacCullen Huggins
on the evening of Thursday, the third
of October
nineteen hundred and seven
at half after eight o'clock
t the First Presbyterian Church
Fayetteville, North Carolina

Miss Williams is well known in Wilmington, where she has been a frequent and popular visitor, and the congratulations of her numerous friends are extended to the fortunate groom.

* * *

Miss Ella Jacobs was the charming hostess of a very delightful little "birth-day party," given at her home on North Eighth street on Thursday last. A number of her friends were invited, and a very pleasant evening spent by all the guests, after which a large birthday cake was cut, and dainty refreshments served. The cutting of the cake was attended with much interest and excitement, Miss Theo. Cantwell slicing the "prize piece." The prize was a beautifully designed stick pin, which Miss Cantwell gracefully presented to the visiting guest, Miss Epes, of Newport News. The guests present were: Miss Agnes Epes, of Newport News, Va.; Miss Theo. Cantwell, Miss Amoret Lord, Miss Bssie Lodor, Miss Helen Clark, Miss Thurba Gore, Miss Owens and Mr. and Mrs. Horace Emerson; Mr. George Lynch, Mr. John Myers, Mr. Zack Bell, Mr. James Lynch, Mr. John Slocomb, Mr. John Sprunt, Mr. Herbert Lynch, Mr. Richard Grant, Mr. Preston B. Wilkes, Jr., Mr. Johnson, Mr. Will Gore, Mr. Will Stalnacker.

* * *

An announcement of much interest to the Wilmington public, is that of the engagement of Mr. Clarence W. Mills to Miss Bessie McLaurin, of Bennettsville, South Carolina. The following handsomely engraved invitations have been issued to their friends:

Mr. and Mrs. John Lowndes McLaurin
invite you to be present
at the marriage of their daughter
Bessie
to
Mr. Clarence Mills
Wednesday evening, October second
nineteen hundred and seven
at six o'clock
At Home
Bennettsville, South Carolina.

The invitation is accompanied with the following card:

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Mills
will be at home
after October the tenth
Wilmington, North Carolina.

Miss McLaurin is the daughter of Senator John L. McLaurin, of South Carolina, and is one of the most popular and attractive young women of South Carolina, being widely and pleasantly known in many cities of both North and South Carolina. The groom is a very popular and successful young business man of this city, and his numerous friends wish him many years of happiness.

* * *

Says the Washington Post: Miss Ellen W. Delano has, indeed, given her friends a surprise in the news that she is to be married on September 28 to Frederick Baldwin Adams. The ceremony is to be elaborate and will occur in the beautiful country home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Warren Delano, Jr., at Tarrytown-on-the-Hudson. A reception will follow from 3 to 5 o'clock. It will be remembered that the coming-out dance of Miss Delano and her sister, Miss Laura Delano, at Sherry's a couple of winters ago served to introduce these two popular girls to New York society. Since then they have been seen at everything given for the younger set. The girls have had a fairy godmother in Mrs. Pembroke Jones, for she was the good fairy who introduced Miss Ellen to her fiance, young Adams. This important event in the chronology of their romance occurred at the Jones estate, Airlie, near Wilmington, N. C., last spring. Mrs. Delano was Miss Jennie Walters, of Baltimore daughter of the famous millionaire art collector, and Southern society is much interested in the announcement. Her chum, Miss Sadie Jones, is expected to be one of the bridesmaids, although this and other details of the wedding have not been officially announced. Mr. Adams is a university man and belongs to the fashionable clubs. He has had a most successful business career since leaving college.

A Queer Argument.

It is often urged that eloquence and affectation are inalienable, but I maintain that the peculiar pronunciation of certain words—if that constitutes affectation—is a pardonable fault, of which many eminent orators are themselves guilty. In vast cathedrals and large halls where the acoustic properties are of an unusual order it is clearly manifest that some pronunciations are preferable to others, for some words by the very composition of their syllables are not so far reaching in their sound as others, so that if a ruse is adopted to gain the desired effect surely it is detrimental to no one.—London Academy.

Putting In the Sting.

Clara—I understand that Mr. Featherley paid me a very pretty compliment today? Ethel—Yes. What was it? Clara—He said that among the most beautiful young ladies at the party was Miss Clara Smith. Ethel (with a cough)—Yes, I noticed you among them.—London Mail.

Attracting Attention.

"When ordering champagne some people are not satisfied with the pop of the cork."

"No?"

"No; they think the waiter ought to also fire a pistol."—Washington Herald.

Read Letter Days.

"Most people have red letter days once in a while," observed the pretty girl sweetheart, as she put the perused missive back in its envelope, "but every day is a read letter day for me."—Norristown Times.

The events of fortune are unexpected and therefore can never be guarded against by men.—Axionicus.

—"What is there on your hat that makes you so proud of it?" "The eyes of all the other women.

Modern Business House For Wilmington Firm Now Nearing Completion.

Schedule Steamer Atlantic

Effective September 1st.

Until further notice, Steamer Atlantic will leave Southport daily at 7:30 o'clock A. M. Leave Wilmington daily, except Sunday, at 2-30 o'clock P. M.

M. T. CRAIG,
Phone 764. General Manager.
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NEVER IDLE, NEVER OVER
ALWAYS BUSY.

Will serve you day or night. Competent Workmen, Prompt Service, Charges as liberal as the wave of Prosperity will permit. Make your wants known. We can take care of your business and Solicit same. Respectfully,

Cape Fear Machine Works,
B. W. NEWKIRK, Foreman.

MILLINERY NEWS.
Our Fall Millinery is ready for your inspection—School girls and others may be suited before opening.

The
C. W. Polvogt Co.
"The Store That's Always Busy"
Wilmington, N. C. ∴ Opposite Postoffice

SPECIAL NEWS.
During this week we will open the season by giving away free
DOUBLE TRADING STAMPS.

Mid-September Means First High Tide of Autumn Business

In recognition of it we inaugurate tomorrow, throughout the Store, a series of Extraordinary Sales—events long planned, with this particular season in view.

Patrons are assured values in strictly seasonable merchandise, ranking with the best, and in many instances outranking the best, in Polvogt's history.

Today's advertisement of sale news tells but a small part of the story. Today's list of "Tuesday Specials," for example, represents but a fraction of the under-price offerings prepared for that one day alone.

What the days to come have in store for you you can determine by these sales scheduled to start Monday and Tuesday, and run throughout the entire week.

SILKS; EXHIBITION AND SALE IN MANY RESPECTS UNPRECEDENTED.

Involved are enormous quantities of Silks from the foremost foreign and American mills—THE GREATEST STOCKS WE HAVE EVER SHOWN. Included are several very large special collections, built up a few hundred yards at a time—as rare chances offered—and stored away for this particular occasion. PRICES CLOSE TO HALF USUAL ARE NOT UNCOMMON. Some of the choicest of these have been reserved for "Not Advertised" tables.

The display, in connection with the sale underpricing, brings into prominence all the fashionable novelties designed for the season.

New Plaid Silks,75, 85, $1.00 and $1.50 per yard.

Warranted Black Taffeta Silk, $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50 per yard.

27-inch Chiffon Taffeta, all shades, $1.00 per yard.

Chiffon Messilene Silk, in all shades, special for this week's selling, $1.00 per yard.

$1.25 Velvets, in all the new shades, Chiffon and Paon finish, this week only $1.00 per yard.

36-inch Japanese Komona Silk, worth $1.00 per yard, this week only 65c per yard.

27-inch Japanese Drapery Silk; our price this week only 50c per yard.

Our stock of Dress Trimmings is complete—Persian Bands, Passementerie, Laces and Silk Braids.

TUESDAY'S SPECIALS.

60 Dozen Misses' Black Ribbed Hose, 25c value, special, 3 pair for 50c.

$1.00 Fancy Taffeta Silk, 27 inches wide, new goods, just received, special 75c per yard.

15c and 25c White and Ecru Cluny Lace and Insertion, special 10c per yard.

$1.65 value in Moquet and Axminster Carpets, bought Tuesday for $1.25 per yard, and laid any time later in the season.

$1.25 Gowns and Skirts, new goods, just received, Tuesday specials, 98c each.

35c extra large Turkish Towels, also 35c all linen Huck Towel, Tuesday special, 25c each.

$2.25 Long Cloth, 12 yards to a piece, fine, sheer quality, Tuesday's special, $1.85 a piece.

$1.75 value in Wilton Rugs, large enough for fire place, Tuesday special, $1.25 each.

$4.00 black, white and tan 16-button length Kid Gloves, Tuesday special, $3.25 a pair.

SUITS AND COSTUMES.

All New and Every One a Beauty—Skirts and Wraps, Too, of Unsurpassed Style and Charm.

Not alone are the garments beautiful to look upon, but they are emphatically expressive of the best efforts of Parisian and American style setters.

Never before, in inviting you to a viewing of a season's exhibit, have we felt so confident in our anticipations of your earnest and enthusiastic approval.

Taken as a whole this collection of garments is distinctive, rich and captivating.

BLACK AND COLORED DRESS GOODS.

Like the Silks, the display and sale exceptionally interesting, the display featured by a number of lately-received shipments of highest class costume materials. Included are such weaves as VELOUR VOILE, FANCY BROADCLOTH, WORSTED SUITINGS, SILK-AND-WOOL NOVELTIES, PLAID AND CHECK CHEVIOTS, FANCY PANAMAS and many other new effects, the variety indicated by the price range. 50c to $2.50 per yard.

52-inch Chiffon Broadcloth in all shades, all new goods, this week's special, $1.00 per yard.

40-inch Fancy Mohair Suitings, worth 65c, special to open the season, 50c per yard.

85c Panama Novelty Suitings, just the kind for this season's wear, special this week, 75c.

We do one of the largest volumes of millinery business in the city as a result of invariably offering our public goods that are absolutely right, that express distinct individuality as well as exceptional beauty, at prices well within the scope of all women.

We are now prepared to show you the new creations for early Fall wear in Fine Millinery.

TRUNKS, BAGS AND SUIT CASES.

To make room for our holiday goods now arriving, we will close out our Trunk stock at a discount of ten per cent. No charge for marking name on Trunk or Bags, Etc., Etc.

One Week, September 23rd to 28th

We will give away two trading stamps for every 10c purchased for cash during this week. Our Fall stock is all open and ready for your inspection.

DOUBLE TRADING STAMPS FOR ONE WEEK.

The
C. W. Polvogt Co.

DOUBLE TRADING STAMPS FOR ONE WEEK.

STAR'S FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY

(Continued from Page 9.)

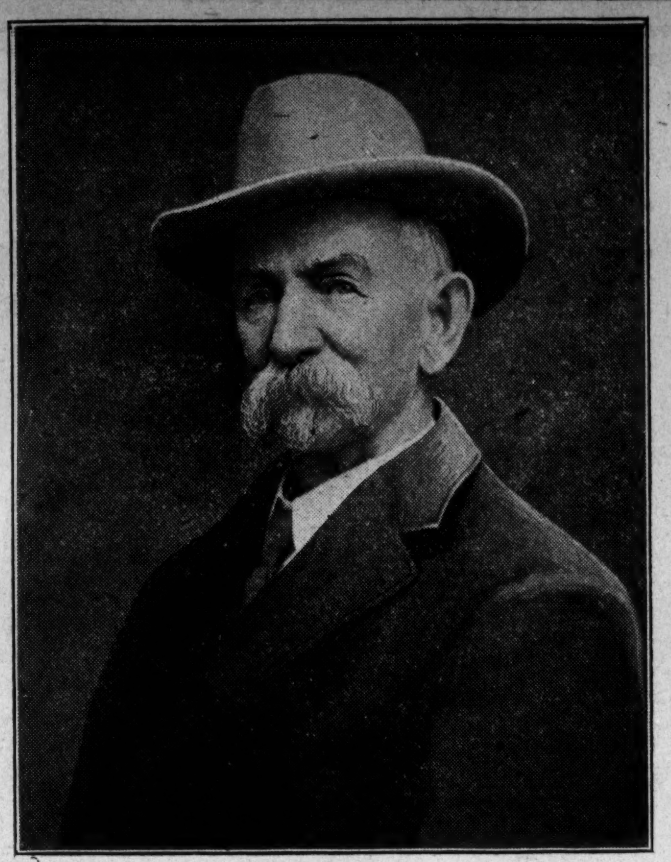
chants and shipping agents, fertilizer dealears and grocers, No. 11 and 12 North Water street; John M. Walker & Co., boots and shoes; Alex. Johnson, Jr., and E. T. McKethan, composing Alex Johnson & Co., commission merchants, No. 8 South Water street; Williams & Murchison, general commission merchants, Peruvian guanos and heavy groceries; Northrop & Cumming, commission merchants and proprietors of Wilmington Steam Saw and Planing Mills; Sutton & Child, Robinson, Smith & Co., Munson & Co., Edwards & Smith, Sprunt & Hinson, S. A. Ashe, attorney at law; Maj. C. M. Stedman, attorney at law, and many others, some of which are distinguishable from the photograph presented herewith.

Two schools are among the advertisements presented, one of them being St. John's School, at Third and Red Cross streets, of which Bishop Atkinson was a visitor; Rev. R. E. Terry, rector; Rev. H. A. Skinner, assistant rector and master of the school. The trustees were S. J. Person, J. E. Lippitt, S. L. Fremont, J. A. Willard, C. D. Myers and others of sainted memory. The other institution of learning is the Wilmington High School, J. N. Hinton, principal. The school was located on Third street, next to the First Presbyterian Church, and which advertises that the number of pupils received is limited to thirty. There was doubtless no public school system in those reconstruction days. Of course there were other institutions in those days, but the record is given from the files of the papers of that date.

The first issues of the paper noted the arrival of the Jewish Rabbi, Rev. E. N. Meyer, and it was stated that the Hebrew people of the town had rented the brick building on Front, between Dock and Orange streets, formerly used as a session room by the congregation of the First Presbyterian Church, then to be used both as a synagogue and as a school room. The arrival of the Rabbi was soon followed by the dedication of the building with ceremonies which attracted large numbers of people and was given much space in the papers of that date. Bishop Atkinson of that time was presiding officer of the Carolina Diocese of the Episcopal Church and at the time was sojourning in Europe.

In the current reports of the Mayor's court there were the usual charges, but a striking absence of vagrancy. One negro was fined $2 for fast driving and another, Virgil Hall, paid $10 and costs for defacing a shade tree, which were more jealously guarded than they are at the present time.

An early paper published a list of the stamp duties in force at the time to recoup for the heavy expenditures of the Civil War by the National Government. All classes of commercial



Sincerely yours, Wm. T. Bernard,

paper, matches and proprietary medicines were taxed from two cents to $5, ordinary receipts for money having been required to be affixed with a stamp.

The peanut industry which was then a large one, and is still an important factor in the commerce of the port, was reflected frequently in the first issues of the paper. A local item stated that the reporter was informed that one gentleman made $25,000 off his crop that year, and that a Mr. N. N. Nixon, living near Sloop Point, would make 13,000 to 15,000 bushels on his place with the prices ranging from $2 to $4 per bushel.

As at present, population figures were discussed in the newspapers quite extensively. A leading editorial in one of the Evening Stars, date Sept. 24th, forty years ago next Tuesday, said:

"Our Population. —As on all other questions of public importance, a great diversity of opinions exist in regard to the population of Wilmington. One of our city contemporaries a short time since estimated it at about 13,000, but we think he falls far short of the mark. We do not estimate our present population of city and suburbs at less than 18,000 souls. The number of voters registered here is almost conclusive on this point. It is true there may be a considerable number of illegal voters on the registration books, but the number of legal voters who did not register is certainly a fair offset to this.

"We believe there were nearly 2,300 voters registered in the city. Now the ratio of voters to population being about as one to ten, we have taken the number of registered voters as a basis, a total population of some 23,000.

"So, making a most liberal allowance for all deficiencies, it is clear that there cannot be less than 18,000 people in Wilmington. We think even this estimate too low and our population is steadily increasing."

Taking the very generous figures of The Star at that time, it would appear now that the population has more than doubled the extravagant estimate at that time and nearly trebled the more conservative estimates of "our contemporaries" at that time.

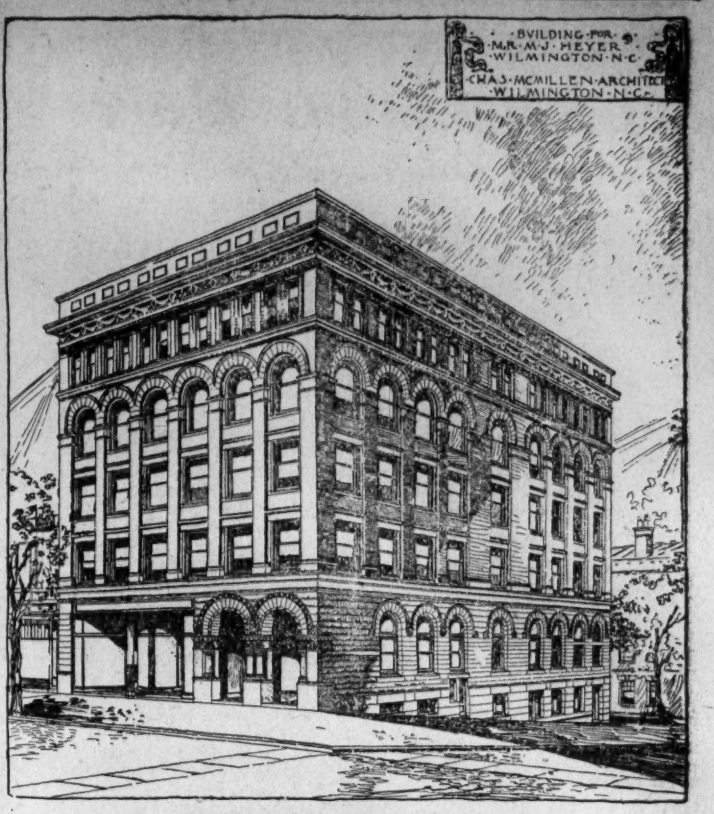
A recapitulation of some of the industries of Wilmington about that period would not be out of place. From an early edition come these figures:

"A consideration of the following facts will give our friends, at home and abroad, some idea of the importance and business of Wilmington. We do not pretend to mathematical accuracy in our figures and statements, but we have consulted the best source of information, and think that our statement does not vary far from the truth, if it be not strictly correct.

"The number of steam saw mills capable of running altogether 180 saws, is nine. These mills cut annually thirty millions of feet of lumber, valued at $360,000. Capital invested in each mill, $16,000—capital stock, $12,500—hands $12,500—wages paid for white service $4,000. This gives for the nine steam saw mills—three of which have planing mills attached—four hundred and five thousand dollars invested in the manufacture of lumber. There are eleven distilleries, up, and going up, which run thirty-four stills—consuming two hundred thousand barrels of turpentine; worth four hundred thousand dollars. Capital invested in distilleries, $8,000—labor, $66,000—overseers' wages, $6,000—capital to work distilleries, $83,750—total amount invested in the manufacture of turpentine $242,750. Besides the distilleries in town included in our calculation, there are nine in the immediate vicnity which consume on an average of 10,000 barrels each of the raw material, worth for 90,000 barrels $180,000. There are also several lumber mills at Orton and elsewhere, not included in our estimates. The river lumber can be estimated at 15,000,000 feet, worth $130,000. The timber exported, 5,000,000 feet, is estimated at $40,000, Crude or unmanufactured turpentine exported 75,000 barrels, worth $168,000. Tar shipped 30,000 barrels, worth $45,000. Rice exported 150,000 bushels, worth at 80 cents per bushel $116,000. Ground peas, 50,000 bushels, worth $50,000. Staves, shingles, etc., $100,000.

It will be perceived that in this exhibit we only include a few of the leading and most valuable articles which enter into the trade of Wilmington. We have said nothing of the tobacco, cotton, flax seed, manufactured goods which are shipped from and through our port. We have forborne to do this because we have been unable to obtain reliable information of the amount and value of these commodities; and in matters of business we cared not to indulge in vague conjectures.

"That Wilmington is rapidly increasing in population, health, business and wealth, is obvious to the most careless observer; but it behoves our citizens not to be idle. Not to lay listlessly upon their oars, but to make a 'strong pull, a long pull,' and in 'the tide which leads to fortune.' We have already done much! Yet much remains to be done—and Wilmingtonians will be untrue to themselves if they do not accomplish it."



A MODERN BANK BUILDING

Present Day Structure That Invites Comparison With Those of "Ye Olden Times" and Home of Southern National Bank Which Celebrates Its Second Anniversary.

Wilmington of the Present.

From figures compiled by the Wilmington Chamber of Commerce it is shown that for the past fiscal year Wilmington did a business of $48,000,000 a year, an increase of 26 per cent. in two years and the figures of the present year are expected to show an even larger gain. This business was in cotton, groceries, dry goods, fertilizers, lumber, naval stores, cotton mills, shoes, hardware, trucks, shingles, building materials, peanuts, fuel, drugs, ice, cross-ties, etc. For the fiscal year 1906-1907 the bank clearings of the city were $130,000,000, the banks showing greater resources and a larger volume of business than any city in the State, exceeding those of the next largest point by something like $2,000,000. There are three National and four savings banks with unlimited resources and all are prospering as they have never prospered before. The resources for the past fiscal year were $9,300,000 showing an increase of over 15 per cent. over the previous year. Her postal receipts show an increase of 42 per cent. in four years, the total amount for 1906-1907 being $89,957.94. The expenditures for new buildings in 1906 was over a million dollars an increase of 211 per cent cent. The annual amount expended in payrolls in Wilmington is four million annually. The trucking industry is worth millions to the city, forming a splendid background that was yet undiscovered in the days that were. Those figures are given in concrete form but could be analyzed to show that forty years in the life of Wilmington have been years of progress and prosperity. If the Star has not kept step with the march of progress, it has done its best and "angels could do no more."

Some people would rather go broke and buy lavishly on credit than not to appear that they are riding on the crest of the wave of prosperity.

Looking over the Southern Railway's books is enough to make all the lawyers and expert accountants prefer a job like hoeing the garden in July.

The Southern National Bank

Would also announce

A Birthday

TWO YEARS OLD SEPT. 18, 1907

	Sept. 18, 1905	Sept. 18, 1906	Sept. 18, 1907
Capital, Surplus and Net Profits	$169,986.96	$ 304,896.59	$* 322,247.27
Loans and Discounts - - -	2,227.19	433,220.52	943,649.50
Deposits - - - - - - - - -	31,134.94	445,297.35	1,009,079.61
Total Assets - - - - - - -	201,125.90	1,075,184.10	1,733,991,23

*$12,000.00 Dividends Paid.

The Growth Shown Above Is the Result of Considerate and Liberal Treatment of All Customers.

OFFICERS

MATT J. HEYER, Pres. HUGH McRAE, V. Pres. D. L. GORE, V. Pres. C. N. EVANS, Cashier, W. B. DRAKE, Jr., Ass't. Cashier.

DIRECTORS

MATT J. HEYER, President.
HUGH MacRAE, Hugh MacRae & Co., Bankers.
D. L. GORE, D. L. Gore Co., Wholesale Merchants.
J. A. ARRINGDALE, Vice President Cape Fear Lumber Co.
Z. W. WHITEHEAD, Proprietor Truckers' Journal and Southern Lumber Journal.
J. A. TAYLOR, Wholesale Grocer.
J. H. REHDER, J. H. Rehder & Co., Department Stores.
L. HANSON, President Spirittine Chemical Company.
ISADORE BEAR, Sol. Bear & Co., Manufacturers Wines.
EDUARD AHRENS, Wholesale Drugs.
S. O. MIDDLETON, Hallsville, N. C., Merchant.
H. C. BRIDGER, Bladenboro, N. C., Secretary and Treasurer The Bridger Co.
C. C. PRIDGEN, Tabor, N. C., Manufacturer of Lumber.
D. D. McCOLL, Bennettsville, S. C., President Bank of Marlboro.

By Rail and Water

The American Car and Foundry Company shipped during the month of August from its different shops a total of 10,000 new cars. This is the largest number shipped in one month since the company was organized, yet it is stated that the shipment for the month of September will be even larger. The total does not include mining or rebuilt cars.

* * *

The estimated earnings of the Southern Railway for the first week in September show a gratifying increase as compared with the corresponding week of last year. The report is as follows: Exclusive of St. Louis-Louisville lines, this year, $1,010,569; last year, $926,248; increase, $84,321. St. Louis-Louisville lines this year, $89,069; last year, $82,368; increase, $6,701.

* * *

All the railroads leading towards Jamestown report immense travel, really more than the lines had figured upon, and as a result the trains both ways are daily crowded. There has been some complaint on the part of travelers about overcrowding, but the roads are arranging to remedy this trouble within the next few days. New cars are being put on, and all trains to Jamestown are being enlarged.

* * *

Richmond Times-Dispatch: "Though about 150 mechanics at the Southern Railway shops at Manchester have been laid off, there is no intimation that other reductions will be made in the force there. Many of the former employes have left Manchester to secure work elsewhere, and it is understood that the company will continue with the force now on duty. Employes on the temporary list were laid off first. This same rule was adopted at the other shops of the company, and it is said that all the necessary work can be carried on with the employes who are still on the pay rolls.

* * *

Greensboro correspondence, 18th: "Last night a special train loaded with State prisoners passed through here going to Elkin to do grading work on the new railroad being constructed from Elkin to Sparta. The prisoners were being brought from Rocky Mount, where they have been employed in building double tracks on the Atlantic Coast Line. There were seventy-seven on board, most of whom were black. Among the white men in the crowd was Turner Walker, the flagman who was convicted for being responsible for the wreck of train No. 34 here about two years ago, when several persons lost their lives."

* * *

The land and industrial department of the Norfolk and Southern Railway Company has issued a little book entitled "Cities of Opportunity in the South." It treats of a number of places along the lines of the company and presents many valuable facts concerning them, including data about their industrial and commercial features and also regarding the country surrounding them. The Norfolk and Southern is rapidly extending its lines, and this publication is of especial value in connection with this work. There is also a little folder called "Some Facts About Tidewater Virginia and Eastern North Carolina," which deals with the agricultural features of the region served by the railway and gives statistics therefrom.

* * *

Following explanations with extenuating circumstances Judge McLemore, of the Norfolk County Circuit Court, Tuesday dismissed the rules for alleged contempt that had issued against H. Stelger and M. Davidson, ticket scalpers, charged with violation of the court injunction restraining the sale of non-transferrable tickets. The defendants claimed that they did not know that the injunction order restrained them from selling the non-signature tickets. Judge McLemore said that he would either stop coming to Norfolk to hear these cases or that the next time he would put some one in jail. Both defendants promised that they would not again appear before him on similar charges.

* * *

Since the passage of the prohibition act in Georgia the mail order business of Savannah liquor dealers has fallen off perceptibly says the News. Those who are familiar with the cause of the slump say the liquor dealers across the state line have broken into the Georgia field with an extensive advertising campaign and diverted much of the trade from the old channels. Consumers of liquors in "dry" counties have been patronizing dealers in Savannah and others of the "wet" cities. Even way down near the state line mail orders were received here rather than in adjoining states. However, in anticipation of the enforcement of the prohibition law in this state new supply houses have sprung up across the state line and those concerns are attracting the attention of the consumer through the medium of advertising.

* * *

One of two of the largest barges in the world is Standard Oil Company No. 94, which arrived at Baltimore in tow of tug Standard on Sunday night from New York with part cargo of naphtha. This leviathan is of steel 370 feet long, 50 feet beam and is 30 feet molded depth. Her carrying capacity is 2,704,000 gallons of oil held in 10 cavernous tanks. Should she break adrift from her tow, five masts rigged with fore and aft canvas will permit her to be taken care of in any kind of weather. If she should be far lost sight of, wireless telegraphy will convey to shore or to other vessels similarly fitted her whereabouts. For this service she carries a wireless operator. powerful steam pumps, electric lights and everything on board a ship for comfort and safety are installed in this wonderful barge. She carries a crew of 13, all told. Captain Edward Erickson is in command, with Chief Officer O. Anderson and Chief Engineer J. Johnson as his staff.

* * *

The eleventh annual report of the directors of the Norfolk and Western Railway is out today, showing that the road has at present a total of 1,862,.71 miles of track owned and operated by it. During the year 47.24 miles of second track were constructed. The increase in earnings from passengers was $564,561.61. The increase in freight receipts, $1,889,144.90. The total earnings were $2,676,615.53 increase. The net income was $452,055.74 lass than last year. The gross earnings were $16,612 and the net earnings $6,210 per mile of road operated. The operating expenses were 62.26 per cent. of the gross earnings, as against 59.90 per cent. last year. Concerning the equipment of the company, the report says that the following has been acquired during the year: Fifteen passenger locomotives, twenty-five passenger cars, nine mail cars, 127 flat cars, fifty-nine cabin cars, a steam wrecking car, two steam shovels and two harbor barges. The total equipment owned and leased is 102 passenger locomotives, 691 freight locomotives and fifty switching engines, making a total of 845 locomotives, 383 passenger, 36,910 freight and 301 maintenance of way cars and nine barges. Of this number, fifty-one locomotives, twenty-one passenger and 1,056 freight cars in the shops undergoing repairs.

JAPS IN FLORIDA

Colony of Yamato Where Natives Live The Simple Life.

West Palm Beach, Fla., Sept. 21—It is not generally known that twenty-one miles south of Palm Beach there exists a thriving Japanese colony known to the world at Yamato, where a body of sturdy little Orientals live, and act, and follow their native customs exactly as if they were in their own far-away Japan.

A small handful of Japs arrived here about two years ago and the colony of Yamato was then formed. More have arrived from time to time and the colony now numbers a little less than a hundred members. Several have sent for their families and the outlook for the little village is quite promising and many expect to see the colony form the uncleus for a real American Japanese city.

Situated as they are in tropical Florida, with a climate as mild as that of their own native South Japan, they cultivate the luscious pineapple which here thrives in the open field. Much garden stuff is also raised and as they have prospered and have succeeded splendidly in a financial way.

In architecture the natives follow the style of their native land and the village as a result presents an appearance very curious to the eye of the American. Each house is surrounded by a bamboo fence with a gate fully fifteen feet in hight.

Unlike the conditions existing upon the Pacific coast, these thrifty little Japs are highly respected by their American neighbors. They are sociable, yet unobstrusive, and are well-mannered. They display none but the most friendly feelings for the Americans. Following the custom of their native country they never pass anyone upon the road without waving their arms in salutation. Only a few of them are able to speak the English language.

The people of Florida and especially those living near the colony and familiar with its organization and with its workings are much pleased with the little Orientals and desire that more may decide to immigrate to the State.

THE BEEF TRUST

Interesting Rumor That Comes From Chicago in Regard to Prices.

(Special to New York World.)

Chicago, Sept. 15.—The Beef Trust has served notice on wholesale meat dealers that all meats, except pork, will be advanced three to four cents a pound.

This increase comes on top of a succession of advances made during the year.

The restaurants and hotels have anticipated the raise by advancing roast beef and steaks 10 to 20 cents all around. The present retail price of beef is the highest within memory. This, too, in a city where the trust pays no freight on its product. Porterhouse steak is 28 and 30 cents a pound. Lamb is the same and mutton 22 cents.

Not to be outside, the milkmen have announced a 10 per cent. increase.

General provision dealers say that canned goods, both vegetables and fruits, will cost the consumer from four to six cents more a can the coming winter than they cost today.

The pie fiend is to suffer, too. Wholesale prices on pies will be increased as follows: Ten cent pies, to 14 cents; 12 cent pies, to 16 cents; 14 cent pies, to 18 cents.

On hearing this news the restaurant keepers told their customers that they will get smaller pieces of pie for five cents, beginning next week. Pies now cut for counter trade into four pieces will in future be cut into six pieces.

A WOMAN'S EXCHANGE will be opened October 1st by Miss Fannie C. Watters and Mrs. John T. Rankin in the Carolina Apartment House, corner Fifth and Market streets. For theatre or card parties the exclusive use of the "Dutch Room" can be obtained any evening after eight o'clock Its tasteful furnishings, dainty china, silver and linen, combined with delicious cookery, make it an ideal place for quiet and refined entertaining. A specialty of the Exchange will be filling orders for card parties, receptions, etc. A copy of Rules and Regulations for members may be obtained upon application. se 15 29.

LATEST SKYSCRAPER

Largest Office Building With the Greatest Railroad Terminal in the World.

HUDSON COMPANY'S WORK

Ten Thousand Persons to be Housed Under One Roof—Arrivals and Departures of Electric and Steam Trains—Other Notes.

New York, Sept. 21.—New York's latest skyscraper will hold two world's records, combining the largest office building with the greatest railroad passenger terminal. This city under one roof will have thirty-nine avenues in the shape of elevators, interesting twenty-two streets in the shape of floors.

The number of business persons who are to occupy offices and shops in the Hudson Company's Terminal will equal the total population of either Portsmouth, N. H., Helena, Mont., or Middletown, Conn., and will be greater than the population of the largest town in four States, namely: Arizona, Idaho, New Mexico and Nevada.

It is estimated that 182,000,000 persons per year will pass through the station in entering and leaving trains. The new Grand Central Station is designed for a capacity of 100,000,000 passengers per year, the new Pennsylvania Station for 146,000,000, while the great South Station in Boston only handles 30,000,000, and the Broad Street Station in Philadelphia 20,000,000 people per year.

From this terminal a man can go to any corner of the country through direct connection by subways with the Pennsylvania, New York Central, Lackawanna and Erie railroads, or he can reach almost any part of Greater New York by the Interborough subways, the Sixth and Ninth Avenue Elevated roads and numerous surface lines.

The vast army of persons going to and from the trains and, even the trains themselves, do not interfere with perfect quiet and order in the portions of the building occupied by offices. Thirty feet below the street, electric trains enter and leave the building every instant, and five loading tracks with six platforms furnish ample facilities to avoid crowding in loading the trains.

Safety has been a prime consideration in designing the terminal and every effort has been made to eliminate the possibility of a tie-up for its effect on such a large number would be incalculated.

The possibility of fire has been very carefully considered, for with so much electrical power available immense damage could be done in a very short time with almost no chance of preventing a spread of the trouble. Cars which enter the station will be built entirely of steel, and the building itself has been so designed that even if a fire should start in one room it could not spread.

The building's gigantic steel frame, which in itself weighs more than 24,000 tons and rests on foundations extending to bed rock, 80 feet below the street, is nowhere left exposed. Every inch of it is covered with one or more courses of hollow terra cotta blocks, which form enclosed air spaces about the various members of the structure. San Fancisco's fire taught the folly of exposing steel to flames, for although they could not burn, the heaviest columns buckled and wrecked buildings which otherwise might have been but little injured. To be sure of the fire resisting properties of the hollow blocks used in protecting the steel work, they are heated to a temperature of 2,000 degrees before being used. This high temperature leaves the terra cotta in a porous state, capable of resisting any heat without danger of disintegration.

Inside partitions are made of the same material, and even the outside walls have one course of porous terra cotta blocks laid up inside. If all of these hollow terra cotta blocks were built into a wall ten feet high it would be 28 miles long.

Above the curb line there will be used 16,300,000 bricks and 520,000 square yards of plastering, enough to cover the outside of forty block of Broadway buildings.

Over 16 miles of plumbing pipe, 29 miles of steam pipe and 95 miles of electrical conduit will enter into the construction of the building.

Each floor offers an available area of about one acre for offices and the entire building will total at over 22 acres of useful space above the curb line.

PEANUT GROWERS' COMBINE.

Meet in Norfolk and Discuss Equitable Prices for Product.

Norfolk, Sept. 13.—Every preparation is being made for the session of the American Peanut Growers' Congress in the Convention hall at the Exposition, September 26 and 27, at which plans for the increasing of the scope of the organization will be discussed.

The meeting has been arranged by the Peanut Growers' Association, department of the American Society of Equity, and all interested in the cultivation of peanuts have been invited to attend.

The purposes of the congress are two-fold:

First. It is to discuss the peanut as a crop—its culture, its increasing commercial importance and topics under this general head.

Second. It is to discuss ways and means of getting equitable prices for the crop. An effort is to be made to bring into the association all the peanut growers in the United States, thus allowing these producers to say at what price the crops shall be sold to the factories.

YOUR new Fall clothes are ready for you now in our store and we are going to hold a special opening reception to introduce you to them. You're invited; and when you come you'll meet a lot of the finest clothes you ever saw. We feel that our good friends and our good clothes ought to know each other better.

These are Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes; and you can put it down as a fact that better clothes, more stylish, more perfectly tailored, never came from the hand of a tailor.

The new suits are in a number of very smart models and the patterns are varied enough to suit every taste—grays, browns, tans, in stripes, plaids and checks.

The new Fall overcoats are certainly very snappy; you'll find your kind here. It is hardly necessary to say that Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes are always all-wool; you get no cotton mixture stuff under that name.

Other departments are full also of fine seasonable goods; John B. Stetson's hats on the latest blocks; shirts and neckwear like a regular flower-garden of color and rich design.

Our Merchant Tailoring Department is right up-to-date, being stocked with the newest fabrics of the most famous Foreign manufacture. Our expert cutter, Mr. Lowenstein, will guarantee a perfect fit. To avoid delay, the time to order is now.

The A. DAVID CO.
Outfitters for Men and Boys

FURNITURE SLAUGHTERED

FOR 10 DAYS ONLY

We will sell any piece of Furniture in our Big Stock at

UNHEARD OF PRICES

Our Mr. Sneed is now in the Furniture Markets buying the largest and finest stock ever brought to Wilmington, hence we must have the room.

Come quick and get the pick.

PARKER & SNEED
Second & Market Sts. Phone 172

At The Theatre.

The mere announcement that the people's favorite play, "Human Hearts," is coming to the city, is a matter of much import to the theatre-goers in this midst. No melodrama of modern times has enjoyed the vogue that has been accorded to W. E. Nankeville's solid, substantial success, "Human Hearts." The reason is apparent. The play is interesting from the rise of the curtain on the first act until the final curtain falls. The climaxes are strong and exciting, and the story is one that will appeal to all classes of theatre goers, no matter what their stations in life may be. The situations, lines, and incidental business of the play, are of such a nature that they compel the undivided attention of the spectators. A strong vein of comedy runs through the play, but it is so placed that never at any time does it conflict with the more serious scenes. The author has been careful to preserve the dramatic unities. His characters are finely drawn, and as true to nature as possible; in fact, he has taken most of

his characters from life.

The principal theme of the play is "Hope," and has not some author written, "Hope springs eternal in the human breast?" "Hope," the one bright ray of sunshine that breaks through and illumines the clouds of despair that almost overwhelms poor "Tom Logan"; the "Hope" of a good pure woman's love; the "Hope" of brighter days; the "Hope" of an honest man unjustly accused of crime, that the criminal will be detected and his good name restored. The author has handled his subject with consummate skill and ease that shows the true dramatic instinct. The love interest is all absorbing. The comedy element is introduced in such a way that it becomes relevant to the story, and the climaxes are worked out naturally and logically.

"Human Hearts" will be seen at the Academy on Wednesday night of this week as the first regular attraction of the season.

* * *

Tomorrow is gala day. Tomorrow afternoon and night Gentry Bros.' Famous Shows will give two performances in Wilmington. These will be preceded in the morning at about 10 o'clock by the beautiful miniature street parade, which is said to be the prettiest miniature pageant ever used to advertise the wonders of the dog and pony show.

For the past ten days, ever since the Gentry posters occupied the billboards, the younger generation of Wilmington have talked nothing but monkeys, dog and ponies. Tomorrow comes the reality. Dogs, ponies, monkeys, elephants, camels, and all the rest of the domestic animal kingdom, even to educated sheep and razorback hogs, participate in the performance. Besides these will be seen several very high-class feature acts, among them being the famous Norman family, the most expert club jugglers and performers in the world. These will be followed by the acrobats, posturers and jugglers, whose work has created a furore everywhere the Gentry Shows have appeared this season. The matinee begins this afternoon at two o'clock, and the night performance starts promptly at eight.

The shows will arrive at 7 o'clock this morning, when no time will be lost in erecting the mammoth white tents at the exhibition grounds. In accordance with their invariable custom the management will open their magnificent monster menagerie, free to the public from 2 to 4 o'clock this afternoon, when the animal actors will hold a reception to which they invite all their friends, particularly ladies and children.

There will be plenty of courteous attendants on hand to show visitors the animals, explain their habits, and give any information desired regarding them.

During the reception the children will be at liberty to romp and play with the cute little Shetland ponies, who enjoy the fun as much as their young guests, who can also renew their acquaintance with the ponderous elephants, play with the beautiful educated dogs, and will be afforded two hours of unremitting laughter at the antics of the comical monkeys.

"Red Feather," the romantic comic opera which is about the only big musical work to come here this season, will be seen at the Academy of Music on the 14th of October, which is Monday evening. This season the organization is again headed by Miss Cheridah Simpson, a dashing prima donna who as Prince Eagle, in Mr. Savage's production of "Woodland," added much to her reputation. Miss Simpson is singularly gifted by nature for the impersonation of the rather difficult role in "Red Feather," and is would appear that her manager has surrounded her with an especially capable company.

What Quality Means

Among the best beers, the differences are not largely due to materials. 'Twould be folly to skimp there.

Most differences in taste are due to the skill, or the lack of skill, in the brewing. And to the yeast.

But quality refers, above all, to the purity. Pure beer has no germs in it, and it does not cause biliousness. It is not only good, but good for you.

Purity is rare because it is costly. And because its lack is not easily noticed. But in Schlitz beer it is the first requirement. We spend more to attain it than on any other cost of our brewing.

Ask for the Brewery Bottling.
Common beer is sometimes substituted for Schlitz.
To avoid being imposed upon, see that the cork or crown is branded

Schlitz

The Beer That Made Milwaukee Famous.

Phone 855
Sol. Bear & Company
7 and 9 Chestnut St., Wilmington

6

PERSONAL SKETCHES OF TWO CAROLINA FOLKS

Raleigh Correspondent of New York Sun Gives Interesting Estimates of Men in the Public Eye Down This Way—Editor Daniels and Governor Glenn.

(Correspondence of New York Sun.)

Raleigh, N. C., Sept. 17.—Passenger rate regulation, a reduction from 3 1-4 to 2 1-4 cents, is the child of Josephus Daniels, the editor of the Raleigh News and Observer, the official organ of the State Democracy and the "Democratic Bible," according to its editor's claim. Mr. Daniels has followers enough in North Carolina to start any move he wishes, and they believe religiously in him. While Governor Glenn was forcing a fight that Judge Long had begun in the Superior Court, that Judge Pritchard had resisted in the Federal Court, and that the people of the State never seriously thought about until the regulators got together, Josephus Daniels sat by and laughed, as he recalled the poem many years ago written of himself, "Mordecai at the Gate." This scriptural reference has eminent relevancy to his present championship of the people.

Daniels is a fighter, at least a logomachist. In 1887, when he led the movement for a railroad commission, Judge Pritchard, who was then a Representative in the Legislature, asked him: "How would you like to have the Legislature fix the price of your paper?" Daniels replied: "All right, if it gave me the right of eminent domain and kept the other fellow off my track." In this fight Daniels lost, as he did almost consistently until this year, when he was rewarded for his fierce warfare by seeing the Southern "downed" by the State Legislature.

The Republicans do not love Daniels, nor do all Democrats. Some years ago a witty Republican gave him this "side swipe" which he expected to make him famous: "We are going to beat out that Raleigh gang so completely that nothing will be left at Raleigh but the lunatic asylum, penitentiary and Josephus Daniels." Two days later he was completely crushed with this headline over his witicism: "Three necessary institutions to keep radicals straight." Considering the number of Republicans in the penitentiary at that time, this was clever.

To return to Governor Glenn, who has been celebrated throughout the nation. His methods have been freely described his teetotelism, his athletic predilections, his religious fervor, his stumping ability, and the rest. He is a power on the hustings, but he has met his match more than once. Tom Settle beat him for Solicitor when Settle was a boy, but Settle has shriveled and shrunk and Glenn is now at his best. The memorable campaign of 1892, when Marion Butler, later Senator, met Glenn in joint debate, was not a Glenn triumph on the whole, though he was put up as the best man to meet the toughest political proposition Democracy ever encountered. In that year Populism was rampant and free silver had crazed the wisest on both sides, Democratic and Republican. Butler challenged debate on it and threw flamboyant defiance in Democracy's face, charging Grover Cleveland with being a gold-bug. Glenn "hurled the lie" at him and silenced Butler by declaring that Cleveland had written the present Governor that he was a free-silver man. Not another North Carolinian could say Mr. Cleveland had ever written him such a letter, and Butler was floored. An everywhere Glenn went Republicans and Populists were afraid to challenge him.

Glenn is a great big, emotional, happy, strong boy. He will never be anything else, even though he goes to the Senate. He likes power and influence. It is related of him that several years ago, when he wanted to be captain of the Forsyth Guards, he was asked why he desired such a position. His reply was characteristic: "Well, I have never been captain." He is a praying man, gets down on his knees while he speaks, and is mighty earnest. He calls often upon the Lord and invokes Him in every move. He is hard on liquor; his friends think he is hypercritical and his enemies are sure that he is hypocritical. He preaches prohibition everywhere, since it is a popular issue.

A few years ago a prominent Democrat spoke harshly of Glenn and the latter heard of it. Boylike and sensitive, he went to the man, put his arm around him, and said:

"Look here, B——, you don't like me and I am sorry. I have done a lot for the Democracy of your county and district, and I wish you would tell me why you despise me." The politician said: "Yes, Bob, I did say hard things against you. I don't like any man who denounced Grover Cleveland while he held office under him. And then you talks of God Almighty as if you and He were schoolboys together."

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.

Notice is hereby given that the co-partnership heretofore known and existing under the firm name and style of Brooks and Taylor, dealers in wholesale groceries, and the co-partnership heretofore known and existing under the firm name and style of Ed. Taylor and Company, dealers in fish, oysters and clams, both of which doing business in the city of Wilmington, N. C., are hereby this day mutually dissolved, John W. Brooks purchasing the wholesale grocery and commission business and Edgar Taylor purchasing the fish, oyster and clam business.

All debts, obligations and liabilities of the respective co-partnerships are assumed by the purchaser, and all accounts owing to the same should be paid to him.

Given under our hands and seals, this 14th day September, 1907.

J. W. BROOKS. (Seal)
EDGAR TAYLOR. (Seal)

Witness: J. H. Boatwright.
se 15-su-4w

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

I have this day qualified as Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Isaac M. Bear, deceased, and hereby notify all persons having claims against the estate of said Testator to present the same to me, duly verified on or before September 15th, 1908. All persons indebted to said Testator will please make immediate payment.

This September 14th, 1907.

HENRY C. BEAR, Executor of Last Will and Testament of Isaac M. Bear.
se 15 oaw 6w su

School for Young Ladies

MISS HART. MISS BROWN.

The Next Session will Begin TUESDAY, FIRST OF OCTOBER.

Punctual attendance at the beginning of the session is necessary to a creditable stand.

Miss Hobday will resume instruction in Stenography, Voice Culture and Music.

For terms and particulars, apply to the

PRINCIPALS,
114 Orange Street.
se 15 3t sun

Note the Dates, Beginning

Monday, Sept. 23rd.

LASTS ONE WEEK

THEY LACE AT THE BACK.

We take pleasure in announcing our Semi-Annual Demonstrations of Wilmington's favorite Corset,

THE LA GRECQUE,

during the week above mentioned. No invitations will be mailed, but we will notify you in our ads., from day to day, of the importance of attending this demonstration.

NEW DRESS GOODS JUST IN.
NEW SILKS JUST IN.
NEW SUITS JUST IN.
NEW RUGS JUST IN.
NEW MATTINGS JUST IN.
NEW DRAPERIES JUST IN.
NEW CORSETS JUST IN.
NEW GINGHAMS JUST IN.
NEW NOTIONS JUST IN.

YOUSEE—

Our buyer attended the Northern Markets ahead of other merchants, giving us a better assortment to select from, and getting our goods in stock ahead of all others.

ALWAYS GOING ON—NEVER OVER.
5c PER YARD.
THE DUPLEX SPOTLESS SPONGER.

Your dress maker will advise you to have the goods sponged and shrunk on our machine, before having your Suit made. The cost is very little.

PLATT & HAAR

se 17 1t

GUION & DAVIS,

Barbers and Hair Dressers.

Are still at the old stand, No. 1 South Front street, where they are prepared, as usual, to serve the public in the best style. Everything necessary to the comfort and complete satisfaction of our patrons

BLUE PRINTS

BLUEPRINTS — BLUEPRINTS — BLUEPRINTS — BLUEPRINTS
Send for Samples. Telephone 813.
WE MAKE **BLUEPRINTS** BY ELECTRICITY.
3 CENTS PER SQUARE FOOT
Prints returned by mail same da y tracings are received.
Write to ENGINEERING DEPARTMENT
Hugh MacRae & Co., 511 Southern Building, Wilmington, N. C.
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BLUE PRINTS

CAROLINA APARTMENTS

(Continued From Page Nine.)

shop, well lighted and ventilated in the basement.

The enterance on Market street is through broad, ornamental iron grill and plate glass double doors into a wide vestibule wainscoated in marble, with marble floor finished in attractive manner. There is a physician's office openig into this lobby with all necessary conveniences. Brass letter boxes are provided for each tenant.

One of the features of the apartment house will be an up-to-date cafe, which has been leased to Mrs. W. N. Cronly, who for the past two years has conducted the large and fashionable boarding house of Mrs. Lilly, Fifth and Orange streets, this city. The cafe has been beautifully furnished and dwellers in the flat will find that the best board and meals may be obtained there at a cost commensurate with the service. The Woman's Exchange to be conducted by Mrs. John T. Rankin and Miss Fannie Watters will also be a great convenience to residents of the building as well as to the general public.

Each apartment contains a telephone connection by which it will be possible for tenants to obtain private or party line service. There will also be a public telephone on the first floor and also in the janitor's department for the convenience of tenants.

The apartment house has come to stay and bids fair to be a popular place of residence. It has many more than the conveniences mentioned and is the modern way of living. Wilmington is blessed with the institution just completed and the prediction is that there will be more like it within a few years. The tenants of The Carolina beginning October 1st, will be as follows:

First Floor—Offices of Drs. Markham & Markham, enteopathists and ham & Markham, asteopathists and Mrs. W. N. Cronly, Mr. P. Milligen and Mr. R. M. Shepard.

Second Floor—Mrs. Jos. Kahn, Mr. H. Lacy Hunt, Mr. W. N. Harriss, Mr. D. C. Vafiadi and Mr. L. Leon.

Third Floor—Mrs. E. VanB. Sands, Mr. C. VanLeuven, Mr. E. E. Huston, Miss Emma Bonney, Dr. C. P. Vineberg.

Fourth Floor—Mr. J. M. Coin, Mr. C. O. Byerly, Miss Carrie Myers, Miss Elizabeth Reiger, Mr. C. J. Kelloway.

Fifth Floor—Mr. George A. Diebert, Mr. E. W. Winchester, Mrs. Jos. D. Smith, Mr. A. W. Steward, Mr. S. H. Burtt, Mr. J. C. Foster and Mr. A. D. O'Brien.

Sixth Floor—Mr. S. P. Cowan, Mr. S. M. Lloyd, Mr. J. P. Moore, Jr., Mr. J. S. Calvert, Mr. J. J. Blair, Mr. Raymond Hunt, Mr. H. Rapalje, Mr. C. L. Howell, Mr. R. C. Renick, Mr. Wingate Underhill, Mr. A. S. Root, Mr. W. R. Sullivan and Mr. W. A. Townes.

The apartments are, of course, different sizes, not a few of them being bachelor apartments. Most of these mentioned above, however, will live in the building with their families.

THE ODD FELLOWS

Supreme Lodge in Session, Great Progress is Shown.

St. Paul Minn., Sept. 16.—All sections of the United States, Canada, Mexico, Cuba, Hawaii and the Philippines are represented at the eighty-third annual session of the Sovereign Grand Lodge of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, which convened in St. Paul today, to extend through the week. The annual report of the grand secretary, John B. Goodwin, of Baltimore, shows that the last year has been in many respects the most successful in the history of the order.

The net increase in subordinate lodge membership has been 84,245, being the highest point ever reached in a year; the net increase in sisters of the Rebekah branch has been 24,567, being the next to the largest ever made, and exceeded only by the gain of 1902, while the net increase of subordinate lodge membership and sisters of the Rebekah branch in the past year, considered together, make the largest aggregate net gain ever reported, being 108,821. The present subordinate lodge membership is now 1,362,310, and the Rebekahs number 347,223, making an aggregate of 1,700,533. Officials believe the total membership will reach the 200,000,000 mark by the last of 1908.

The total relief expenditure in all branches for the last year aggregated $5,005,753.37, and represents a substantial increase in every branch of the order over that for the preceding year. The receipts of lodges, encampments, and Rebekah lodges amount to a total of $15,168,307.90, a gain over the previous year of $1,106,757.31.

During the year one new sovereign grand lodge has been instituted that of Saskatchewan, Canada. A gain of five in the number of grand representatives is reported, making the total number 205. Two of these represent the new Saskatchewan grand lodge, and one each from the grand encampments of Manitoba, Maratime provinces and South Dakota.

Of the quasi-independent jurisdictions of the order, that of Australasia, has a membership of 30,620; Germany 5,806; Sweden, 4,092; Denmark, 3,137, and Switzerland and the Netherlands about 500 each. The order is also established in Argentina, Cuba, France, Hawaii, Japan, Mexico and the Philippines.

This is the first meeting of the Sovereign Grand Lodge to be held in this section of the United States since 1884 when the convention was held in Minneapolis. Minnesota Odd Fellows, and especially those of the twin cities, have made arrangements on an elaborate scale for the entertainment of the delegates.

—Mrs. A.—You appear to be very much interested in that awkward crab, George. Mr. A.—Yes, he reminds me of something. Mrs. A.—What does he remind you of? Mr. A.—Why, a woman getting off a street car.—Chicago News.

SWEET PEAS

(Contributed.)

They had been just across the way to the garden of the little old lady, whose sweetpeas were of village-wide fame, and returning with their hands full of the fragrant blossoms heavy with dew, paused on the hotel steps to listen to the strains of waltz music that floated out from the dancing hall.

The light of the full August moon shone softly through the heavy mist that was obscuring the mountains, and from a stream near by came the sound of falling water.

It was an ideal night for love-making and an ideal time, and some such thought must have crossed the Doctor's mind, for he shrugged his broad shoulders as he looked down at the fair slim girl beside him, and swore softly to himself, by all the sweatpeas the village contained, that he would never make love to her again, for twice had he tried and failed.

Then a new thought came to him: would she have given up the dance tonight if she cared nothing for him, and would it be right to throw away the last opportunity of pleading with the woman he loved, for tomorrow would be the excursion and next day his vacation ended.

His resolution wavered, a tender light came into his eyes, and he said softly:

"This has been the happiest Summer I ever knew. I just can't bear to think of going away."

"Then, I wouldn't think of it 'til the time comes," she said sweetly, and in an instant the Doctor's much-abused resolution was strengthened by a host of internal swearing, and when the hotel crowd started for the depot, in the light of early morning, he was jolly and unconcerned, as if this was not his last day with her and his fate still unsettled.

She was arrayed in pink gingham and white embroidery, and he little dreamed of the ruthless manner in which those dainty ruffles would be crushed' ere they returned that evening, but his experience of the preceding night kept back any expression of admiration, and a great bunch of sweetpeas which she wore chilled his heart. They had only known each other three weeks when a precipitate declaration of the Doctor's love had so astonished her that she could not reply, and when there was a repetition of the scene a month later, she had not grown accustomed to the happiness, of which he was the cause, for when a woman's heart has passed unscathed through the offers of half a dozen men it is hard for her to resign it at last.

It was the first excursion on the just-completed railroad to a city in the adjoining State, fifty miles distant, and the eight hundred excursionists were a mixture. Whiskey flowed like water and the hilarity of the mountaineers furnished diversion, but on the return trip disputes ran riot and pistols were flourished. The distance was half made and the train was moving slowly up the gorge, when the sharp crack of a pistol was heard from one of the foremost flats: when a second shot followed, the men looked grave but spoke lightly to their fair companions.

Darkness was coming on as a round was fired from the adjoining flat, and by the dim light of the one swinging lantern, the Doctor saw the face of the girl beside him grow very white. Just then came flash after flash in their own flat and half a dozen balls whistled through the air. In the confusion that ensued the Doctor calmly bade his companion bend her head low and leant forward to shield her from harm, but two little hands clasped his convulsively and, "Oh, Horace, you musn't be killed," broke from her uncontrollably, and ending in an agonized sob, she buried her head on his shoulder.

Thrilled almost to rapture by the sound of his name on her lips, he replied:

"If I were killed who would care?" but when the words came brokenly, "Horace, I love you better than anything on earth," the Doctor's arms went round her, and it was a perilous time for that bunch of sweetpeas, when he whispered in her ear, "Dearest, will you marry me?" but their fragrance went to his heart for he was heard to remark in after years that sweetpeas were his favorite flowers.

Her answer must have been satisfactory, for certain it is that the one remaining pistol shot fired on that memorable day never reached the Doctor's ears, and when the men at the hotel shuddered in speaking of that confounded excursion, the Doctor always smilingly declared that he never enjoyed anything more.

E. H. M.

—Nashville Graphic: Chaney Woodard, an aged colored woman living in the "Brooklyn" section of the town met a most horrible death Monday about noon. Chaney was blind and about eighty years of age. She was left in the house while her daughter went to a neighborhood well for a bucket of water. A fire was burning in the fire-place and the noon meal was in course of preparation. Chaney, though blind, attempted to take a piece of meat from the pot when her dress came in conflict with the flames and soon her body was enveloped. Vainly she fought to smother them and in rolling upon the floor she rolled under the bed but fortunately, the bed did not ignite. Making her way to the door she managed to get out and sat down on a bench where she literally roasted to death and, when the daughter returned, found her mother lying upon the ground dead and her body a most ghastly sight. The interior of the house revealed many signs of the terrible fight for life the woman had made. On the floor and walls were prints of burnt flesh and fragments of clothing.

—Bill—These motor car drivers seem to think the ordinary pedestrians are beneath them. Bob—Well, too often they are!—Tit-Bits.

"EVERY YEAR"

Sonnet by Col. Alfred Moore Waddell Published in 1875.

(Charlotte Chronicle.)

The Chronicle a few days ago dug up Albert Pike's melodious sonnet on "Every Year." It had in mind a still more tuneful song evoked from the pen of Colonel Alfred Moore Waddell, of Wilmington, spontaneously, as it were, and published first in the Sunday Herald, of Washington, in 1875, just after General Pike's poem appeared in the same paper. We have no doubt that many of our readers clipped Pike's old favorite for their scrap books and there is never a doubt that they will clip the following to go along with it:

(To Albert Pike, in reply to "Every Year." By Alfred Moore Waddell—1875.)

Time fly he ne'er so fleetly
Every year
Only tunes your harp more sweetly
Every year
And we listen to its ringing
And the minstrel swan-like singing
More melodious numbers flinging
Every year

Sing on, oh grand old master
Every year
Pour thy mellow numbers faster
Every year
They will make our journey lighter
And our weary pathway brighter
As our locks grow thin and whiter
Every year

Yes, our loved ones go before us
Every year
And the living more ignore us
Every year
It is well; What need for sorrow
If the dawn of each to-morrow
Brighter tints from heaven borrow
Every year

"Listeners Seldom Hear," Etc.

Two elderly maiden sisters had long lived together—one gentle and sweet, the other acrid in temper and forbidding in appearance. The former was taken suddenly ill, and the other, anxious to know whether the doctors thought her sister would live—as she was desirous of acquiring the money she knew her gentle sister had willed her—hid behind a screen in the morning room, where the doctors soon after came down to consult.

"Well," asked Dr. Harris, "what do you think of her?"

"Think of her?" cried Dr. Brown. "Of all the antiquated, vinaigretted old hags ever created I think she is the very worst! What is Providence thinking of to inflict pain on that gentle soul upstairs and leave untouched a gaunt, withered caricature of humanity such as this other? Jump into my motor with me, and we'll chat about our patient as we go."

And they "goed," leaving the eavesdropper to come from her hiding place as they retreated.—Illustrated Bits.

Self Winding Watches.

"Watchmaking is no longer what it used to be," said a collector. "Where will you find today artists making and selling readily watches worth $2,500 apiece? Brequet was the greatest watchmaker the world has ever seen. He was a Swiss, but he lived in France. The watch collector who hasn't a Brequet timepiece has a sadly incomplete collection. Brequet watches were the acme of beauty, of originality and of accuracy. One played a tune every hour, another had on its dial little figures that danced, a third was a self winder. They were very ingenious, those self winding watches. They worked on the pedometer principle. The motion of the body in walking kept them wound. I have a Brequet self winder, and sometimes, out of curiosity, I carry it for a week. My stride winds it, it never runs down, and it keeps, after all these years, fairly good time."—New York Press.

A Startling Operation.

A startling real estate operation is noted in the following description in a deed on record in a certain county of North Carolina, copied unchanged from the book of deeds, with the exception only of the name of the unfortunate landowner: "Beginning at Beck's south corner running thence north fifty feet; thence west fifty feet; thence south fifty feet; thence east fifty feet to beginning, this being a plot of land fifty feet square cut from the back end of the said Pemima Jones."

Another in the Field.

She was pretty, and the drug clerk was glad to sell her a stamp.

Also to weigh her letter.

Also to lick the stamp and affix it to the envelope.

"Put it on upside down, please," she simpered. "That means something to Charlie."

Then the drug clerk lost interest.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Woman's Wiles.

"What a hold Maud seems to have on all her rejected suitors."

"Why shouldn't she, the artful thing! She always tells a man when she refuses him that she is afraid to marry a handsome man because she would be so jealous."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Bobby's Energy.

Mother—Why, Bobbie, what do you mean by making baby eat that yeast cake? Bobbie—Boo-hoo, he swallowed my fifty cent piece, and I'm trying to raise the dough.—Cornell Widow.

A Mean Dig.

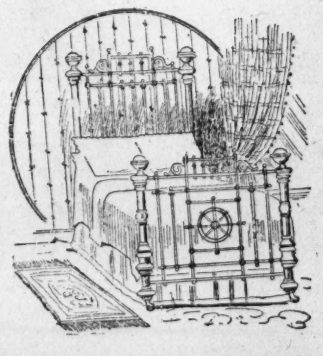
Myrtle—Look what a lovely diamond engagement ring George has given me. Estelle—Yes; it's lovely. It nearly broke my heart when I sent it back to him.

When You Purchase Furniture, of Course

RED CROSS TRADE Southern Spring Bed Co. Atlanta, Georgia. MARK SANITARY FELT MATTRESS

Sole Agents.

you want the very best that the least money can buy. We merely ask you to visit us if you are a prospective purchaser. If a visit doesn't satisfy you that we have the



Very Best For the Very Least Money

Our Mr. Boylan has just returned from the Northern Markets. His selections have been made with a thoroughness and care that only

we don't want to sell you, for we thoroughly realize that

20 Years Experience

in the furniture business is capable of. Our new fall line is about complete. New goods are arriving daily.

A Satisfied Customer is the Best Advertisement

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